

Copy-write Editorials.

Father Hubbard
went out and rubbed
to see what he could see,
When he got there
He saw things bare
Through slits up to the knee.

A supreme court decision will make
Arkansas a dry State January 1

Gov McCreary has designated
November 6 as Arbor Day in Ken-
tucky.

All of the Clarksville saloons were
closed Saturday night, after running
for 100 days.

It is a dull day when some one is
not killed in Chicago by autos. Mon-
day two persons were killed and sev-
en injured.

Ralph Armstrong, of New Haven
has had a piece of his shinbone grafted
into his spine and is recovering
from the operation.

A Paris woman rubbed a hunch-
back's hump for luck and immedi-
ately had the bad luck to be thrown in-
to a pond by the man.

Adolphus Busch, aged 76, the last
of the 21 children of August A.
Busch, the multimillionaire beer
maker of St. Louis, died Saturday.

Judge Allie W. Young, of Mt.
Sterling, has resigned as circuit judge
and his brother, Will A. Young, of
Morehead, has been appointed in his
stead.

Miss Emily Millard, secretary in
charge of the Corean Gallery, says
a report that nude statues and pic-
tures in the gallery are to be draped
is "all rot."

Letters threatening to burn the
distilleries in Monroe county if the
manufacture and sale of whisky is
not stopped have been received by
the owners.

C. McDonald and E. L. Hendrey,
of the American Trust Company, of
Memphis, were found guilty in the
United States Court Tuesday of
conspiring to defraud.

Somebody sowed carpet tacks on
the brick streets in Mayfield the
other night and played havoc with
the automobiles. A reward of \$50
is offered for the guilty party.

The gate receipts at the Penny-
royal fair amounted to something
more than \$11,000, or 22,000 attend-
ance counting two children as one
full admission. The fair paid out
and "then some."

Because of the high cost of living
the Court of Appeals has been up-
holding larger verdicts in personal
injury cases, the court said in an
opinion upholding a \$25,000 verdict
in the Shelby Circuit Court against
the C. & O.

Mrs. Sarah E. Reynolds, an aged
woman, living in Bowling Green, has
been declared by the Supreme Court
of New York to be entitled to \$6,065
which has been in the New York City
Chamberlain's hands since 1901, up-
on evidence contained in a letter
written in 1873.

James Thorpe, the Sae and Fox
Indian of Oklahoma, athlete and
member of the New York National
league baseball team, was married
at Carlisle, Pa., Tuesday to Margaret
Iva Miller, a native of Oklahoma and
former student at the Carlisle Indian
school, where Thorpe attended.

Democratic Speaking Dates.

Thursday, Oct. 16th, 1 p. m., Fair-
view.

Thursday, Oct. 16th, at 7 p. m.,
Honey Grove.

Sinking Fork, Thursday, Oct. 16,
7 p. m.

Concord, Friday, Oct. 17, 7 p. m.

Friday, Oct. 17th, 1 p. m., Perry's
School House.

Friday, Oct. 17th, 7 p. m., Frog
Hop.

Saturday, Oct. 18th, 1 p. m., Pem-
broke rally.

Saturday, Oct. 18th, 7 p. m.,
Casky.

HUERTA'S
AUDACITY

Wilson and Bryan Tell Their
Detestation of His
Acts.

ELECTION WILL BE VOID.

Ferocious Mexican Is Nearly
at The End of His
Rope

Washington, Oct. 15.—The United
States government yesterday informed
Provisional President Huerta that
it looked with abhorrence and amaze-
ment upon his assumption of both
executive and legislative powers in
Mexico and that in view of his course
it could not regard as constitutional
the elections planned for October 26.

Two notes, one strongly phrased
and written by Secretary Bryan in-
quiring about the safety of imprison-
ment members of the Mexican congress,
and the other drawn in forceful
language by President Wilson him-
self, are said to constitute practically
the last efforts of the Washington
government to deal with the Huerta
authorities by diplomatic means un-
less there is a decided change of spirit
on the part of the officials in Mexico
City.

The steps taken by the United
States were formally communicated
to all foreign governments. No
further negotiations were planned
through diplomatic channels and it
would not be surprising if John Lind
should return to the United States
at once.

Huerta's decrees proclaiming him-
self as in charge of the department
of interior, administration, finance
and war were received here today
and the text given out at the state
department. The documents were
read at yesterday's cabinet meeting
and members of the cabinet expressed
themselves as astonished at the
audacity of Gen. Huerta.

Developments in the situation are
expected to follow quickly as the
rejection in advance of the election
planned for October 26 is likely to
draw out a new expression of policy
by the United States.

It is confidently expected here that
foreign governments generally will
follow in the lead of the United
States in whatever steps are taken.
Some of them have explained to this
country that their recognition of
Huerta followed their interpretation
of Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson's
congratulatory speech to Huerta as
forecasting recognition by the United
States. Today incidentally Henry
Lane Wilson's resignation as ambassa-
dor to Mexico went into effect.

E. M. SHERWOOD

Is In The City to See How We
Have Grown.

Many of Mr. E. M. Sherwood's
old friends were glad to see him on
the streets yesterday and gave him
the welcome hand. Mr. Sherwood
was local agent for the I. C. Railroad
for many years and gave general
satisfaction. He has been living in
Evansville since he left here and is
at present connected with the same
road. He came over partly to see
how the town has grown and on busi-
ness for his road. Mrs. Sherwood
accompanied her husband.

What Awaits Emaline.

Washington, Oct. 15.—When Mrs.
Emaline Pankhurst, the militant
British suffragette, arrives on the
liner La Provence this week, proba-
bly Friday, she will be detained at
the Ellis Island immigrant station, ac-
cording to present plans, until a
special board of inquiry can deter-
mine whether she comes within the
class of aliens excluded from the
United States.

CIRCUIT COURT
PROCEEDINGS

Will Thomas Convicted of Vol-
untary Manslaughter by
Jury Yesterday.

PENALTY 2 TO 21 YEARS.

Few More Indictments Return-
ed and Jail Cases
Tried.

The grand jury handed in four in-
dictments Tuesday.

Henry Forrest was indicted for
willful murder of Howard Burnett.
Trial set for today.

B. G. Perry and George Cross-
twaitie indicted for grand larceny.

Will Wooldridge, indicted for petit
larceny, given 30 days in jail.

Three other indictments found by
the grand jury were for chicken
stealing.

Tip Johnson got 30 days in jail for
petit larceny.

The case that has attracted most
attention during the present term
of court was that of the Common-
wealth against Will Thomas for
shooting and killing Gilbert Hooks,
both colored. The killing occurred
July 25th, last. The jury was em-
panelled and hearing evidence was
begun Monday afternoon. The case
was given to the jury Tuesday after-
noon about 5 o'clock. There was
but one speech made on each side,
J. B. Allensworth speaking for the
defense and John Feland for the
prosecution, Commonwealth's Attor-
ney Smith not being well enough to
make the argument.

Yesterday morning the jury in the
case against Will Thomas for killing
Gilbert Hooks appeared before the
court during motion hour and in-
formed Judge Hanbery that they
had arrived at a verdict. The jury
found the accused guilty of volun-
tary manslaughter. The penalty is
confinement in the penitentiary
from two to twenty one years. All
of the jury were bystanders but
one.

After motion hour the court took
recess until 1 o'clock. At that
hour the agreed case of Geo. De
Treville vs. City of Hopkinsville to
test the validity of city contracts
and their relations to the school
bond issue was argued by
W. H. Southall for the plaintiff and
by Hunter Wood for the Southern
Bitulithic Co., a contractor for
street paving.

At the conclusion of the argument
at three o'clock Judge Hanbery an-
nounced that he would take the mat-
ter under advisement during the
evening. A decision is expected to-
day.

THREE WEEKS

Hard Work For Candidates
And Agony Will Be
Over.

Three weeks is a short time, but
the candidates of both parties ex-
pect to do a great deal of work by
election day. All of them will stay
out in the tall and uncut most of
the time, kissing babies wherever
they find them and feeding the vot-
ers on taffy of their own make.

Personalities In Senate.

Representative Richmond Pearson
Hobson, of Alabama and his col-
league, Majority Leader Underwood
engaged in a bitter debate on the
floor of the House over the senatori-
al contest in their State, in which
they are rival candidates.

To Build Model Road.

Princeton, Ky., Oct. 14.—Things
are in readiness for the completion
of the model road from this place to
the Katerjohn stone quarry at Cedar
Bluff, this county, and the work will
be resumed and pushed to comple-
tion.

REPUBLICAN RALLY

Monday Night Pulled Off By
Spellbinders.

The Republican campaign was
opened at the court house Monday
night. Hon. James Breathitt pre-
sided.

The first speaker was Robt. A.
Cook, who thinks the shoes of the
present County Judge not too big for
him and is willing to wear them for
a term, whether they fit or not.

Prof. W. E. Gray, now a member
of the faculty of the City High
School, and who has served a term
as Superintendent of county schools,
is the nominee of his party for his
old position, followed Mr. Cook.

The young attorney, Alvan Clark,
who is always ready for a joke or an
office, spoke next and asked to be
elected County Attorney.

Claude R. Clark, as usual was one
of the heavy guns, though not a can-
didate this year. He made one of
his characteristic orations requiring
a great deal of lung power, and was
given an ovation by his hearers.

Another "whooper-up" orator was
Judge W. T. Fowler, whose brother
is on the ticket. He stirred up con-
siderable excitement and then turn-
ed the crowd over to John Feland.

John told the colored people present
about the same things he has been
telling them for years and brought
forth rounds of applause as usual.
It takes John to teach the colored
people how important they are—in
an election, that is, how necessary is
their vote to the election of Republi-
cans. He promised to hire a hall
and consume some whole evening be-
fore the election and make a sure
enough speech when imitation ora-
tors did not cut his time short.

THE NEWEST STYLE

In Buggies Indicates That Per-
fection Has Been Attained.

One of the hundreds of good things
displayed at the Pennyroyal Fair by
our progressive business men was
something new in the buggy line,
shown in the tent of the F. A. Yost
Co. The buggy was built very much
on automobile lines and everybody
who saw it was delighted with its
general construction.

It is roomy, in the first place,
something lacking in many buggies.
The dash board is solid wood and has
an inward turn at the top the same
as an auto, and the doors open and
close like those on the auto. Inside
the doors are pockets and the lights
are turned on by touching a knob,
just as are arranged in an automo-
bile. The cloth used in trimming is
of the same material used in finish-
ing the automobile, and besides there
is a speedometer that tells you how
fast you are driving and how far
you have traveled when your day's
drive is over. The curtains in front
and on each side can be taken down
or put up without getting out. You
can put a foot stove in the buggy
and travel perfectly comfortable in
winter. Its a beauty all round.

Fine War Film.

The Princess Theatre had an un-
usually fine war story in two parts
Monday night entitled, "Saved By
the Enemy." Jefferson Davis was
one of the leading parts, taken by
Charles Sutton. General Longstreet,
Gen. James Gordon and Gen. Ewell
were other prominent characters.
There were no battle scenes, but it
was a romantic love story with the
scene laid around Richmond, in
which Federal scouts who tapped a
message intended to save the lover's
life permitted it to go through just
in time to save him from being shot
on a framed up charge of his rival.

Injured by Fall.

Mr. B. W. Cowherd, the well
known druggist at Gracey, was the
victim of a painful accident Wednes-
day. Mr. Cowherd climbed upon a
laundry basket on the counter and
the basket tilted, throwing him to
the floor. His head struck with
great force. Mr. Cowherd was car-
ried to his home nearby and medi-
cal aid summoned. He was resting
well yesterday.

CUPID GETTING
BUSY AGAIN

Several Marriages In Past Day
or Two and Others to
Follow.

ONE IN THE CITY LAST NIGHT

Couple of Near Gracey Had
Nuptial Knot Tied Here
Yesterday.

Mr. Leslie Boxley and Miss Anna
P. Dotson were united in marriage
last night. The wedding took place
at the First Baptist church immedi-
ately after prayer meeting and was
witnessed by a number of friends
and acquaintances of the contract-
ing parties. Shortly after the cere-
mony was said by Rev. C. M. Thomp-
son Mr. and Mrs. Boxley were driv-
en to the home of the groom's
mother, Mrs. Eliza Boxley, No. 717
East Twelfth street, where they will
reside.

The bride is a daughter of Rev.
James L. Dotson, formerly of this
city, but now of Louisville. For a
year or more she has been book-
keeper for C. R. Clark & Co. She is
very popular with her large circle
of friends. Her parents moved from
this city to Louisville last spring,
but she remained here in her posi-
tion until about three weeks ago,
when she went to Louisville to visit
them and returned here at 6:35 last
evening. Mr. Boxley, who is a son
of the late Julian Boxley, was reared
at Crofton, but has been a sales-
man for C. R. Clark & Co. for sev-
eral years. He is a fine young busi-
ness man and enjoys a wide acquain-
tance and much popularity.

"HOWE-ECKLES"

Mr. Walter E. Howe, of this city,
and Miss Cricket Eckles, of Spring-
field, Tenn., were married in Spring-
field Monday afternoon, by Rev. Dr.
Woosley, of the Baptist church. It
was a quiet home wedding, with only
a few friends present. The family
residence was appropriately decorat-
ed. The wedding was planned for
Tuesday, but upon Mr. Howe's ar-
rival it was decided not to delay the
ceremony, but to take their friends
by surprise by wedding a day ahead.
Mr. and Mrs. Howe returned home
Tuesday and are boarding with Miss
Fannie Phelps at 901 South Main
street.

The groom is a jeweler with R. C.
Hardwick and is a popular young
business man. His bride is a pretty
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton
G. Eckles and is a niece of Mr. A. H.
Eckles, of this city. She is a most
attractive and lovable girl who will
be cordially welcomed to the social
life of Hopkinsville.

Grimes-Bagwell.

Mr. Rice Grimes an employe of
the Christian-Todd Telephone com-
pany, and Miss Vera Bagwell, of
Cunningham, Tenn., married Mon-
day at Clarksville and came to this
city the same night to reside. They
have taken board with Mrs. Jesse
Payne on Cleveland Ave.

Burgess-Stewart.

Lawrence Burgess, son of Mr.
Tim Burgess, and Miss Lottie May
Stewart, daughter of Mr. L. R.
Stewart, were married yesterday
morning at the Baptist parsonage.
Dr. C. M. Thompson officiated. The
young people live about three miles
north of Gracey.

Married in Clarksville

A dispatch from Clarksville says
that Belia Morris and Miss Nola
Johnson, of Hopkinsville, were mar-
ried at that place Sunday night.

Changes Hands.

W. A. Davis has sold his cafe on
Ninth street to Gilson Warfield and
Bowling Wood, who have taken pos-
session of the business.

FORBES-SORY
WEDDING

Popular Business Man Makes
Madisonville Lady His
Bride.

TAKE BRIDAL TRIP SOUTH

Brilliant Gathering Witnessed
Ceremony at New Baptist
Church.

In the presence of a gathering of
Madisonville society, Miss Metabeth
Sory and Mr. Wm. H. Forbes plighted
their troth to the altar in the Bap-
tist church at Madisonville at 9 o'-
clock last night. Immediately after
the ceremony the bride and groom
took the ten o'clock train for the
South. Their objective point was
New Orleans, but they will visit sev-
eral southern cities. About the first
of November they will return and
make their home with Mr. Forbes'
parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Forbes.

The union is the consummation of
a courtship lasting about a year.
The bride, who is a beautiful and
accomplished young lady, has been a
frequent visitor here and has many
friends. In her home town she is a
great favorite in social circles.
The groom is one of Hopkinsville's
most active young business men and
is in charge of the grocery depart-
ment of the Forbes Mfg Co. Every-
body is his friend and he is a friend
to everybody.

Miss Bessie Wallace, of this city,
was maid of honor and Misses Whit-
tinghill, Margaret and Louise Me-
Pherson, and Miss Victory, of Madi-
sonville, were bridesmaids.

Mr. James Sory, a brother of the
bride, acted as Mr. Forbes' best man,
while Messrs. John R. Green, Jr.,
of this city and Sam Hardwick, of
Owensboro, acted as groomsmen.

AVIATOR PROWSE

Back From Henderson After
Trying Out His Hydroaer-
plane.

Judge Charles O. Prowse returned
from Henderson last Saturday, where
he spent about two weeks trying out
his new flying machine, a hydroaer-
plane. The Henderson papers and
others gave full accounts of the try-
out, which was successful, the only
trouble worth mentioning being
caused by the incapacity of the en-
gine. The Judge's first invention
was a success, as was well proven
by the many occasions made
here last year, and he is confident
that the second will be more so
when he installs a different engine.
At Henderson his craft sailed around
on the water like a duck, but the
engine was not powerful enough to
lift the machine from the surface of
the river.

Given More Time.

Washington, Oct. 15.—New ex-
press rates recently prescribed by
the Interstate Commerce Commis-
sion will become effective on Decem-
ber 1, instead of tomorrow. A re-
quest for extension by the compan-
ies was granted today but a request
that the new scale be revised was
refused.

Congressman Stanley in Town.

Hon. A. O. Stanley was in the city
for an hour or two Monday night,
between trains. He had been to
Elkton to fill a speaking appoint-
ment. He returned to Washington
Tuesday, but will come back to
make a speech at Cadiz, Oct. 25.

One More.

Lieut. Koenig, military aviator,
was killed yesterday when his ma-
chine collapsed at an altitude of 500
feet, at the Nurndorf aerodrome,
near Berlin.

Entered at the Hopkinsville Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
ONE YEAR.....\$2.00
SIX MONTHS.....1.00
THREE MONTHS......50
SINGLE COPIES......5c
Retailing Rates on Applications
12 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Democratic Ticket.

State Senator—R. M. Salmon.
Representative—J. C. Duffy.
County Judge—Walter Knight.
County Clerk—Lucian J. Harris, Jr.
County Attorney—Ira D. Smith.
Sheriff—Jewell W. Smith.
Assessor—W. J. McGee.
Jailer—A. E. Mullins.
School Supt.—L. E. Foster.
Coroner—J. H. Rice.

MAGISTRATES.

District No. 2—J. M. Morris.
" " 3—Sylvester Reese.
" " 4—W. W. Garrott.
" " 5—L. D. Rogers.
" " 6—C. L. Dade.
" " 7—J. W. Cox.
" " 8—C. W. Lyle.

CONSTABLES.

District No. 2—T. S. Winfree.
" " 5—J. F. Adcock.
" " 7—L. W. Means.
" " 8—C. L. Hight.

COUNCILMEN.

First Ward—Chas. J. Gee.
Second Ward—S. G. Buckner.
Third Ward—J. A. Southall.
Fourth Ward—G. W. Carloss.
Sixth Ward—R. M. Woodridge.
Seventh Ward—Bailey Russell.

The movement of the American suffragists to repudiate Mrs. Pankhurst, the English convic suffragette, is becoming general. Dr. Anna Shaw has canceled her engagement to welcome her in New York this week.

Charlemagne Tower, former German Ambassador, has been sued for damages by his daughter-in-law for alienating the affections of her husband, Charlemagne Tower, Jr., aged 26. Mrs. Tower is 28 years old and married young Tower secretly while he was a Yale student two years ago. He has since refused to recognize her as his wife.

Huerta has virtually assumed a dictatorship in Mexico and is carrying things with a high hand. Senator Dominguez, who opposed his methods, has disappeared and it is believed he has met the fate of President Madero. On Friday 110 members of the chamber of deputies were arrested as they sat in the chamber and thrown into the penitentiary and held prisoners until Saturday night. Congress has been dissolved by force of arms and there is no expectation that a constitutional election can be held Oct. 26. Another crisis is at hand as the federal soldiers are growing more mutinous from serving without pay. The United States is prepared for any emergency, keeping warships at hand, but changing them every thirty days to keep within the strict letter of the law.

A Gentle and Effective Laxative

A mild, gentle and effective laxative is what people demand when suffering from constipation. Thousands swear by Dr. King's New Life Pills. Hugh Tollman, of San Antonio, Tex., writes: "They are, beyond question, the best pills my wife and I have ever taken." They never cause pain. Price 25c, at druggists or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.
Advertisement.

Wanted!

An experienced saleslady. Apply at once at The New York Store.
Advertisement.

Saving the Public Streets.
According to an excellent custom in Glasgow, before any street is paved or repaved all city departments that may be likely to open the street are communicated with so as to give them an opportunity to examine their pipes or make necessary repairs, alterations or renewals before the paving is laid.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE CONQUERORS

By JEAN DOUGLAS.

Never had the distance between the ranch and the schoolhouse seemed so great. So thought Alecia Merrel as she wiped the beads of perspiration from her brow and turned the brim of her hat down to ward off the dazzling glare of the sun. She spoke gently to the bronco, who responded with a quickened pace, and before long the low, unprepossessing building hove into sight. A few more minutes and she halted at the door and, leading the bronco to the shed in the rear of the building, she brushed the fine alkali dust from her dress of brown linen and removed the broad-brimmed hat, disclosing a wealth of rust-brown hair. Alecia was not pretty, and the casual observer would fail to discover the alluring charm dwelling in the depths of her violet eyes, but having once discovered it he would strive to win her favor as did all the inhabitants of Centertown. This was her second year as teacher of the summer term, and the children, as well as their elders, dreaded the time when she would return east to continue her work as instructor at a well-known college.

She unlocked the door, sat down at her desk and mechanically arranged the books and papers. Then she began correcting the examination papers, and became so absorbed that the entrance of a tall, bronzed man was unnoticed. He stood silently, with head uncovered and eyes riveted on her face, his countenance radiating a devotion which few beings are capable of.

She sighed and murmured, softly, "Just one more week. How quickly the summer has passed."

The man walked toward her, saying: "I have been thinking the same thing with a little more added to it. Just couldn't help dropping in on my way to the ranch, as I knew you'd be here early. I suppose it's no use to ask you again, not to go back east; for I haven't much besides love to offer you."

"Please, please do not talk like that; and you promised me only last night that you would not discuss the subject again."

"I am truly grateful, David, for the honor you have given me, but you must know that anything more than a good friendship between us is impossible. It is all very well for me to come out here each summer and find it enjoyable, but think of the long winter months that I would have to spend housed in a log cabin, away from all my friends, and the advantages an eastern city affords. I admire you immensely, but I do not love you enough to make this sacrifice possible. Once more, I beg of you, do not refer to this subject again, or I shall avoid you the remainder of my stay here."

A cloud passed over the man's face, robbing it of its natural fineness of expression, and the lines about his mouth grew drawn and hard.

"I'll not mention it again," he said huskily, and without further conversation passed out of the schoolhouse and down the road.

Alecia drew a sigh of relief as his form disappeared from her view. "Poor fellow, too bad he did not like some other girl, he has so many good qualities, but I could never stand him two minutes," and she shuddered at the thought.

David Hoyt was a wonderful example of healthy, clean young manhood; he lacked but one attribute which the social world deems necessary to a gentleman, the culture and polish acquired through constant association with well-bred people. He was a product of nature, with a heart of gold, and the soul of a poet; but the girl, reared in the atmosphere of a staid New England home, demanded those qualities of which David knew nothing.

On the evening previous to her departure David came to the ranch where Alecia boarded and offered to drive her to the railway station. "I have more horses than the folks here, and I guess they're pretty busy now getting ready for the fall shipment."

"My trunk is packed, and I shall be ready promptly at 8:30. Do you think it will rain? One of the boys said tonight he heard tree-toads croaking, and warned me to dress for wet weather."

"Don't know as I'd bank much on a prophecy no stronger than a tree-toad's croak, but you never can tell this season of the year, when rain is apt to come. Well, I guess I'll be moving along. Good-by until tomorrow."

row." And as the sun set at his departure.

During the 15-mile drive to the station she tried in vain to attract more than monosyllabic answers from the silent David. His eyes never wandered from the road ahead, and the girl seated beside him studied the tense lines of his face, and also lapsed into silence, for this was a man of whom she knew nothing.

Scanning the heavens, she saw a huge bank of clouds, looming threateningly in the southwest. It advanced rapidly like a conquering army, totally obscuring sun and blue sky, while the girl, watching its progress, shivered and touched the man's arm. "Look, David, a heavy storm is coming! Had we better go back?" The man turned, for the first time, regarding her face. "You're not afraid, are you? It won't amount to much." But in contradiction to his statement, the rain descended in a deluge that forced them to seek shelter beneath a tree.

"There's a log cabin half-way up the mountain; we must ride there." He unhitched the horses, tied the wagon securely to a tree, and assisted her to mount. Through the almost blinding rain and the wind, that retarded their progress, they wound their way steadily up the mountainside, and finally reached the cabin.

They found the cupboard well-stocked with canned goods, and dried fish, and the wood pile in the fireplace ready for the lighting. The girl sank wearily into a chair while the man prepared the meal. She ate little and talked less, and David, noticing her weariness, suggested that she retire in the other room, while he kept watch outside. All night long she heard the steady downpour on the roof, and in the morning, David, going out in search of wood, came back with the report that the bridge over the creek had collapsed.

"That means that we must remain here indefinitely," she asked.

"I'm afraid it does," he answered. Then the girl's courage vanished, and she wept. Manlike, he fled out into the rain in search of dry underbrush for the fire. Three hours later he re-entered the cabin walking as if in great pain.

"What's wrong, David?" she demanded.

"I've sprained my ankle and feel sick."

She assisted him to the bunk, heated water and applied hot bandages to the swollen ankle.

He crisscrossed as he regarded her. "You oughtn't to do this for me," he said.

"Be quiet and go to sleep, if you can," she answered, arranging the covers to make him more comfortable. His utter helplessness awoke a tender sympathy within her, and while preparing the evening meal she returned frequently to the bunk, ministering some little attention to relieve the pain. His eyes followed her adoringly as she tidied the room, giving it those characteristically feminine touches that make even a hut in the woods habitable. Afterward she took a book of poems from her handbag and read until he fell asleep.

The next morning found the rain unabated, but the pain in David's ankle was less severe. He began to plan for their departure, saying that they could follow the trail over the mountain and down the other side, where she could take the train for New England, continuing: "I know this has been a dreadful experience for you, for I've been no end of trouble, but you must know how sorry I am."

To his surprise she took his great hand gently between her own, saying: "I do not intend to return east—that is—if you want me to stay, David," and the man reverently pressed her hands to his lips.—Buffalo Express.

EVASIVE TERM.

"You say you are a Socialist?"
"Yes."

"What do you mean by that?"
"Your question isn't fair. The reason I say I am a Socialist is that I don't want to be pinned down as advocating any precise program of government."

HIS DECISION.

"Why do you avoid me of late, old chap? We used to be good friends."
"I hear that you, after borrowing money from me, allude to me as a piece of cheese."

"Just a little harmless persillage, old man."
"Just the same, I think I had better keep away from mice."

Preferred Locals.

See J. H. Dagg for contracting building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476.
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Notice To Tax Payers

The tax books are now ready and taxes are due. Pay now and avoid the penalty.
LOWE JOHNSON, S. C. C.
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For Sale

First class farm of 250 acres, new residence, good outbuildings, deep black soil. Will sell one half or the whole.
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Pembroke, Ky.

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Cottage Close In.

A Cottage of seven rooms on West 17th Street near Main St. is for rent. Contains bath room, free sewerage and electric light. Rent \$200. Apply to Chas. M. Meacham.

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For Sale.

One good second hand, 4 H. P., horizontal International gasoline engine, in good running order, at a bargain.

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Unusual Offer To Our Readers.

For a limited time, and subject to withdrawal after 30 days, the well-known publishing house of the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, founded in 1792, offers to the readers of this paper a 12 months' subscription to "Lippincott's Magazine" and a year's subscription to the Kentuckian, both for \$3.00. This is the price of a twelve months' subscription to "Lippincott's" alone. Additional to obtaining every issue of this paper for a year, our readers will receive in "Lippincott's," 12 great complete novels by popular authors, 105 short stories, crisp, entertaining, original; 45 timely articles from the pens of masters, and each month some excellent poems with the right sentiment, and "Walnuts and Wine," the most popular humor section in America. To obtain this extraordinary offer prompt action is necessary. Remit to J. B. Lippincott Company, Washington Square, Phila., Pa.
Advertisement.

Derivation of Surnames.

Surnames are not what they seem. For instance, Lind is derived from a Teutonic word meaning a "snake." The apparently quiet and harmless surname Wren comes from a word which denotes "rapine." Fish, though such an innocent name in appearance originally meant "impetuous."

Eczema and Itching Cured.

The soothing, healing medication in Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment penetrates every tiny pore of the skin, clears it of all impurities—stops itching instantly. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment is guaranteed to speedily heal eczema, rashes, ringworm, tetter and other unsightly eruptions. Eczema Ointment is a doctor's prescription, not an experiment. All druggists or by mail, 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.
Advertisement

Precedent Already Established.

"What do you suppose your father will say when I ask permission to marry you?" "I don't know. But I wouldn't worry. He didn't refuse any of the men who asked for my four eldest sisters."—Detroit Free Press.

The Evansville Courier

(DAILY)

AND THE

Hopkinsville Kentuckian

(TRY-WEEKLY)

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You must go to a Reliable, Competent and Experienced Dealer. We make a specialty of Fine and Reliable time-pieces for all purposes. Quality Guaranteed Best, prices lowest.

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STOCKHOLDERS LIABILITY.....\$120,000 00

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Give us your business and we can help you in MONEY MATTERS.

Cooks Should Be Cheerful

It should make no difference whether the Cook is Mother, Daughter, Sister, Servant or even PA. Keep the Cooks happy and buy them each a **GAS RANGE.**

KENTUCKY PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

Incorporated.

L. & N.

Time Card No. 136

Effective Sunday, Jan. 15, 1913.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 98—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 p. m.
No. 99—Dixie Limited, 10:41 p. m.
No. 96—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:08 a. m.
No. 58—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:52 a. m.
No. 98—Dixie Limited, 7:03 a. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:53 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10 p. m.

Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire.

Nos. 5 and 54 connect at St. Louis for dates west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as train and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the east.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connections at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof. Nos. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will not carry passengers to points south of Evansville.

No. 98 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. HOGE, Agt.

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Is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

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SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

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A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female illis? Women who have been cured say "It is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydie E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.
For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c. a large box at Drugists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Turn Over a New Leaf

By subscribing for THIS PAPER

GREAT WRITER A REAL BOY

Charles Dickens, Like the Average Youngster, Had His Dreams of Becoming a Pirate.

The English boys of years ago—there never was any doubt as to American boys of that or any other period before or after—had romantic ideas as to becoming ruthless robbers by land or pirates on the high seas as shown by a recently discovered speech made by Charles Dickens and reported in the London Times of April 12, 1864, from which the following quotation from the London Dickensian is taken: "Mr. Dickens said his first recollections of the northwest of London (this was in 1824, when he was twelve years old), were connected with a certain waste plot of ground and almost exclusively for beating pirates. The only ornaments of the waste, were a piece of stagnant water, a few straggling docks and some ragged greens. With it, however, was connected the romantic story of the 'Bill of the Forty Footsteps,' according to which a duel had been fought there between two brothers, the forty dreadful paces over which the victor pursued his victim being marked by the withering up of the grass in forty distinct places. Dickens had often gone there, he said, accompanied by an adventurous young Englishman, aged eleven, with whom he had intended going to the Spanish Main as soon as ever they could amass sufficient wealth to buy a cutlass and a rifle."

The University of London afterward was erected on this site. Dickens as a boy in April, 1827, saw the cornerstone laid and "the ceremony of laying the first stone of a new and splendid public building" of which Mr. Pecksniff was the architect, as narrated in "Martin Chuzzlewit," was a reminiscence of this event.

WHITES POOR PEARL DIVERS

Tried in Australia, but All Engaged in the Business Are Either Dead or Paralyzed.

Efforts have recently been made to employ white men as pearl divers off the coast of Australia, and legislation for the purpose has been adopted, in order to more fully open that industry to Europeans.

But it now appears that the experiment has been by no means satisfactory. A very interesting statement on this subject has recently been made by Captain Talboys, who has had wide experience of pearling on the Australian coast. He says emphatically that white divers are an impossibility.

He had hoped that the white man would have proved a successful diver, but he says that, after a very lengthy experiment, the idea had been abandoned.

The divers, six or eight of them, who were brought to Australia by the master pearlers, from Messrs. Siebe, Gorman & Co., and Messrs. Henkle & Co., submarine engineers, about two years ago, were all either dead or paralyzed.

In view of the further facts alleged, there appears to be no scope for white pearl divers in Australian waters. For, as the result of a year's diving, says Captain Talboys, the best returns of the white divers did not exceed a ton, whilst the average yield of an Asiatic's work was between four and five tons.

Besides, the Asiatic worked for \$10 to \$15 per month, plus a commission on the shell raised, while the white man received \$70 per month, with a similar commission, in addition to which the cost of keep for the white man was about three times that expended on the Asiatic—Far East Tokio.

The Lover's Domain.

"You say," remarked the married man, "that all the world loves a lover, but where do you get that stuff? Poetry, eh? If it's poetry it must be true. A poet wouldn't lie."

"So, all the world loves a lover! There's the fellow who has to sit up to let the lover in when he comes home late. Then there are the people at the house who have to sit up until the lover goes home. There, also, are the people who can hear the lover talking through the wall—mumble, mumble, mumble! But that's all right. The fellow is a lover, and all the world loves him!"

"The clerk at the necktie store likes to sell ties to a lover. It's easy—selling ties to a lover. He takes only an hour to select one, and then he brings it back to change it. But the clerk doesn't mind so long as he's a lover."

"It is time for Mary, the nurse, to be getting back with the children. But Mary has a lover, which makes it all right. A doctor can save the baby if it catches cold."

The Jury.

The "gentlemen of the jury" are often accused of stupidity, but it is doubtful if a more pronounced case can be found than that which occurred in a remote town in Maine not long since.

The clerk of the court addressed the jury:

"Well, gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have," replied the foreman.

"What say you? Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty, or not guilty?"

"We do."

"You do? Do what?"

"We find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty."

"But, gentlemen, you must explain."

"You see, six of us finds him guilty, and six finds him not guilty."

PLEASANT ADDITION TO TABLE

Okra One of the Very Best of the Vegetables That May Be Made Into a Salad.

There never was a time when so many vegetables and fruits of other latitudes are finding their way to our markets. Improved transportation facilities and increased demand for new foods has brought the foods of other latitudes within the reach of our own.

Okra was once considered solely a southern product limited to creole and Louisiana zones. But now we see the green, attractive pods in many markets, selling at five cents for two or three, and cheaper in large quantities.

A northern woman was pleasantly surprised to find that okra would grow in our latitudes, and she was delighted with the tall hollyhock-like plant with large cream flowers, and found that she could use the pods in many ways.

For a salad she took the very small green pods, boiled them until tender, chilled them and served on lettuce with French dressing. She added them to soup in the proportion of two cups of okra to four cups of water, using meat and onion, salt and pepper, and sometimes tomatoes.

The famous "chicken gumbo" is made with a fried chicken, to which is added the okra sliced crosswise, tomatoes, slices of ham, thyme, parsley, with a rich gravy.

Okra combines particularly well with rice and tomatoes, and a delicious dish can be made by adding stewed okra and tomatoes to boiled rice, and either serving at once or baking in a deep dish.

The creole cooks say that okra should never be cooked in any copper, brass or iron vessel, as the metal will be absorbed and the pods become discolored. Use only agate or porcelain.

While okra does not contain any particular food element in quantity, it has the peculiar muscilaginous quality given to only a few plants, and is therefore at its best in soups and stews which have a meat flavor. It is also cooling, and so can be classed as an addition to our table salads.—Philadelphia Record.

Baked Ham.

Cover your ham with cold water and let it simmer gently, just long enough to loosen the skin so that it can be pulled off; this will probably require from two to three hours, according to the size of the ham. When skinned place in a dripping pan in the oven, pour over it a cupful of vinegar and one of hot water, in which dissolve a teaspoonful of English mustard. Bake slowly, basting with the liquid every few minutes for two hours. Then cover the ham all over to the depth of one inch with coarse brown sugar and do not baste again until the sugar has formed a thick crust, which it will soon do in a slow oven. Let it remain in a full hour after covering with sugar until it becomes a rich golden brown. When done drain from the liquor in the pan and put on a dish to cool. When cool, but not cold, press by turning a flat dish on top. The pressing makes it cut firmly.

Raised Doughnuts.

One pint of milk scalded, one-half cupful of sugar, flour to make a soft dough, two eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, one heaping tablespoonful butter, one yeast cake. Put the butter in the scalded milk, cool, add the yeast, sugar and flour, heat well and let stand over night. In the morning beat the eggs, stir them into the butter and flour to make a soft dough, knead lightly and set to rise. When light take out half the dough, spread on making board and cut out. Spread a clean breadcloth on the table and sprinkle lightly with flour. Put the doughnuts on this cover and let stand one-half hour. Fry in boiling fat. Do not stick a fork in them.

Wash That Sticks.

In making whitewash that will not scale off, I find the following very good, writes a contributor to the Washington Herald. Dissolve glue in hot water, and add in the proportion of a pint of water to four gallons of whitewash; or dissolve an ounce of gum arabic in a pint of boiling water and stir in, observing the same proportions. Before applying this or any other wash, scrape the wall clean and smooth. Another good method is to add ultramarine glue, as it gives a pretty tint. A little salt added to the whitewash is very good; it prevents it from rubbing off.

Cooking Keynotes.

Leftovers of fish can be safely kept in the refrigerator by putting them in a fruit jar with rubber and sealing them tightly.

A wire basket is a good thing to keep the eggs for cooking in, as one can see how many eggs are on hand without taking the basket off the pantry shelf.

A cheap and durable toaster for a gas stove is a piece of sheet iron. Over this a five-cent wire toaster can be used without danger of burning or blackening the bread.

Sour Cream Cake.

Beat two eggs well, then add one cup of sugar and beat again. In another bowl dissolve one-half teaspoon of soda in one cup of sour milk. In still another bowl or pan put 1½ cups of flour and one-half teaspoon of baking powder, thoroughly sifted together. Stir these all together, add a tablespoon of melted butter and one-half a teaspoon of vanilla or lemon. Beat well. This makes a good layer cake, also. It is nice eaten warm.

DIDN'T APPEAL TO SENATOR

Western Statesman Had Wrong Impression as to Recipient of Proposed Wedding Present.

Soon after the convening of a new session of congress the announcement was made of the approaching marriage of Anson G. McCook, who was then secretary of the senate. A subscription was immediately started among the senators for the purchase of a wedding present. Two or three prominent senators volunteered to collect the money. Senator X, one of the richest men in the senate at that time, was one of these.

Seeing a new western senator who had not yet been approached on the subject, Senator X went to him and said:

"Senator Slocum, I want you to give me \$25."

"What for?" demanded the new member.

"For McCook's wedding present," explained Senator X.

"I'll see you about it tomorrow," answered Slocum, with a scowl.

"All right," said Senator X, as he walked away, "but don't forget it."

Senator Slocum watched him until he was out of hearing, and then, turning to his colleague remarked, with warmth:

"Well, I've heard of cheeky things in my life, but that man beats all! What do you think? He just asked me to give him \$25 to buy a wedding present for his cook!"

Women Who Get Dizzy.

Every woman who is troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney troubles should use Electric Bitters. They give relief when nothing else will, improve the health, adding strength and vigor from the first dose. Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., says: "Four doctors had given me up and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good." Just try them. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists or by mail. H. E. Bucken & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Advertisement

Too Innocent for Pa.

The young man who thought he knew how to manage old men told the girl whose father he had just interviewed on a matrimonial topic that he believed everything would be all right.

"We took to one another at once," he said. "He even went so far as to borrow \$10 from me. Surely, he can't refuse to let you marry me after that."

"Don't be too sure," she said. "You don't know pa."

The next day he found that he did not, indeed, know pa.

"You made a mess of it with that \$10," the girl told him. "Pa says that you are too easy, and that I had better look for somebody more worldly minded."

Truly Horrible.

"Oh, Henry," she said when she had thrown off her wraps and hung herself into a chair, "I'm so mortified."

"What's the matter, dear?"

"I met Mrs. Biggles at the reception, this afternoon, and she seemed so nice that I stood there before the crowd for half an hour and talked to her. When we were leaving her chauffeur drove up in an old four-cylinder car and after she had taken her seat in it she called out right before everybody that she would expect me to call on her soon."

The Family Cough Medicine.

In every home there should be a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, ready for immediate use when any member of the family contracts a cold or cough. Prompt use will stop the spread of sickness. S. A. Sidd, of Mason, Mich., writes: "My whole family depends upon Dr. King's New Discovery as the best cough and cold medicine in the world. I was 50c but it cured me of pneumonia." Thousands of other families have been equally benefited and depend entirely upon Dr. King's New Discovery to cure their coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Every dose helps. Price 50c and \$1.00. All druggists. H. E. Bucken & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

Advertisement

Setting Him Right.

"I suppose the titled personage you say you are going to marry is mentioned in the Almanach de Gotha?" said the inquisitive newspaper man. "No, indeed," retorted the lovely actress. "Of course he ain't in no almanac. Do you think he's a joke?"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher

WANTED THE STAGE SETTING

Village Undertaker, Called to Shave Visitor, Not as Welcome as He Might Have Been.

"I had a queer shave last week," said a New York salesman. "Business took me for a day to a small country town way up in the state, where I had the bad luck to fall ill. I was laid up in a little one horse hotel for four days."

"One afternoon I thought a shave would make me feel more respectable, but my hands were so unsteady that I didn't feel up to tackling the job myself, so I asked to have a barber sent to my room."

"Well, I guess that was the first time on record that anybody'd ever asked for such a thing. After a wait of over two hours a tall, solemn looking man in a frock coat and a silk hat came to my door and said he'd come to shave me. I felt too weak to ask any questions, so I just settled myself in the least uncomfortable chair in the room and told him to go ahead."

"You'd better lie down," he said.

"Not a bit of it, I answered. 'I'm feeling a lot better and can sit up all right.'"

"But I can't shave you unless you lie down," he insisted.

"Rather than have any talk about it I lay down on the bed."

"Shut your eyes," was the next order.

"See here," I said, "what's all this for, anyway? Go ahead and shave me and I'll take care of my eyes. If I lie down and shut my eyes I'll feel as if I were dead."

"He chirped up at that."

"Yes, make believe you're dead," he said cheerfully. "That's just what I want. You see, I'm the village undertaker and I'm only used to shaving corpses."

DISCONTENT NOT ALL GOOD

True That It Has Its Uses, but There Are Other Things to Be Considered.

It is perhaps true that some writers and teachers have over-emphasized the gospel of contentment with our lot. It is not always well to be contented with our lot. Advancement in every line has been made by people who were discontented with their present opportunities and broke through to something higher. But, even allowing this, it is undeniably true that there is a vast amount of unholy and wasteful discontent. We are apt to think pretty constantly how much more and how much better we would do if circumstances were different. While history presents many cases of people who broke away from humble task to force their way to something higher, it is fuller of instances in which a man or woman, by doing with patient faithfulness an insignificant task, has been called to greater things.

The answer to the problem is the old rule of living by the minute. It is almost never right to leave a task unfinished. This day, this hour, this minute, puts a task into our hands.

"Because of the nail the shoe was lost; because of the shoe the horse was lost; because of the horse the rider was lost; because of the rider the battle was lost." So it was the blacksmith, after all, who lost the battle. If he had done his work well, the cause might have triumphed.—Christian Herald.

He Obeyed Orders.

Sir Henry Roscoe tells this of the scientist Faraday and his assistant, Sergeant Anderson: "Anderson was the sole assistant to Faraday and of course was utterly uneducated in scientific matters, but he could obey orders, which is not always a characteristic of an educated man. One day Anderson was told by Faraday to keep stirring a pot containing some chemicals over a fire until he returned. Faraday, being in the habit of going upstairs to tea in his rooms and coming down directly afterward to work in the laboratory during the evening. For some reason he was prevented from coming down again and forgot that he had told Anderson to watch the pot. On coming down the next morning he found Anderson still stirring the pot, having been at it the whole night and thus carrying out the order which was given him."—World's Work.

Parisian Street Barbers.

The French capital, like that of China, has its street barbers. In Paris the perambulating tonsorialists carry a little box containing the usual outfit of their calling. Their chief patrons are laboring men.

The street barber of Paris usually places his customer upon the banks of the Seine or in some spot aside from the crowd, covers his knees with a newspaper, and proceeds to work. For only one sou he will shave a man, cut his hair and generally impart to him a more or less smart appearance.

These barbers are said to make quite a respectable sum even at the small fee they charge.

Useless Extravagance.

The charitable lady was treating a pensioner to a set of false teeth. The pensioner picked out the cheapest set offered.

"Don't you think it would be well to select better teeth while you are about it?" the lady asked. "I am perfectly willing to pay a little more and get good ones."

"Oh, ma'am," lisped the pensioner. "What's the use of putting any more money into something that my husband will only knock down my throat the first time he gets real mad?"

Hopkinsville Market Quotations.

Corrected October 15, 1913.

RETAIL GROCERY PRICES.

Country lard, good color and clean 14c and 15c per pound.
Country bacon, 17c per pound.
Black-eyed peas, \$4.00 per bushel.
Country shoulders, 15c per pound.
Country hams, 21c per pound.
Irish potatoes, \$1.30 per bushel.
Northern eating Rural potatoes, \$1.30 per bushel.

Texas eating onions, \$1.75 per bushel, new stock

Dried Navy beans, \$3.25 per bushel

Cabbage, 4 cents a pound.

Dried Lima beans, 60c per gallon.

Country dried apples, 10c per pound, 3 for 25c

Daisy cream cheese, 25c per pound

Full cream brick cheese, 25c per pound

Full cream Limberger cheese, 25c per pound

Popcorn, dried on ear, 2c per pound

Fresh Eggs 30c per doz

Choice lots fresh, well-worked country butter, in pound prints, 30c.

FRUITS.

Lemons, 30c per doz.

Navel Oranges, 50c per doz.

Bananas, 15c and 20c doz]

Cash Price Paid For Produce.

POULTRY.

Dressed hens, 12½c per pound

Dressed cocks, 7c per pound

Live hens, 11c per pound; live cocks 3c per pound; live turkeys, 14c per pound

Roots, HIDES, WOOL AND TALLOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers to butchers and farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.75 lb

"Golden Seal" yellow root, \$1.35 lb

Mayapple, 3½; pink root, 12c and 1½

Tallow—No. 1, 4½; No. 2, 4c

Wool—Burry, 10c to 17c; Clear

Grease, 21c. medium, tub washed 23c to 30c; coarse, dingy, tub washed 18c.

Feathers—Prime white goose, 50c; dark and mixed old goose, 15c to 30c; gray mixed, 15c to 30c; white duck, 22c to 35c, new.

Hides and Skins—These quotations are for Kentucky hides. Southern green hides 8c. We quote assorted lots dry flint, 12c to 14c. 9-10 better demand

Dressed geese, 11c per pound for choice lots, live 5½

Fresh country eggs, 10 cents per dozen

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TOWN HELPED BY LYCEUM COURSE

Develops Good Taste and Art
of Appreciation.

LEADS TO HIGHER THINKING

People Become Interested in Scientific Research and Discoveries and Get in Touch With Outside World. Arouses Desire in Young People to Get Out and Do Things Worth While.

We give only a few of the ways a Lyceum Course helps a town.

The Lyceum develops good taste and appreciation. Towns with Lyceum Courses learn to enjoy good pictures, good music, fine architecture and high thinking.

The Lyceum raises the sentiment in regard to entertainment. Towns with Lyceum Courses offer a poor field to street shows, cheap theaters, etc.

The Lyceum encourages the "city beautiful." Towns with Lyceum Courses are in touch with the newest efforts towards municipal reform.

The Lyceum creates scientific sentiment. Towns with Lyceum Courses are interested in scientific research and discoveries. Fellowships in physical science at Harvard, Columbia and University of Pennsylvania were direct results of the scientific lectures of John Tyndall.

The Lyceum brings "our town" into touch with the outside world. A Lyceum Course helps the stay-at-homes to become travelers, introduces them to other corners of the world, other people and customs.

The Lyceum influences intelligent voting. A Lyceum Course brings the leaders of all political parties into close and intimate touch with the people.

The Lyceum widens the religious outlook. A Lyceum Course is non-sectarian and brings the best of all phases of religious belief to the town; it tears down the fences of creed between various denominations. The Lyceum stirs up enthusiasm among the young men and women to get out in the world and do something worth while. A Lyceum Course brings to the town men and women of achievement who inspire by example and precept.

The Lyceum teaches personal hygiene. Lyceum people are apostles of clean living; they teach the way of the simple life and the efficiency of right thinking.

The Lyceum sounds the call to social service. The keynote of the Lyceum Course is Brotherhood.

When is Bride a Wife?

At just what point in the marriage ceremony do the parties to it become legally husband and wife? Recently a couple stood before a white-robed minister, in a New York State town, while many guests looked on. The good man read from his prayer book the opening words of the familiar service, beginning, "Dearly beloved, we are gathered together" looked the bridegroom in the face and said:

"Edmond, wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife, to live together after God's holy ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony; wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others, keep thee only unto her as long as ye both shall live?"

The bridegroom replied distinctly, "I will," and fell dead.

The tragic episode has started an avalanche of complications. The stricken bridegroom was a man of wealth. The bride is of slender means. Friends of the strangely widowed little woman declare she has a right to one-third of Edmond's real property.

Those who oppose this view declare a mutual vow is necessary to make a marriage legal. A fragmentary religious formula, in which the bride has taken no verbal part, cannot, they say, be construed as basis for a claim of dower.

No known precedents are known and a judge will be asked to pass definitely upon the unusual case—Ex.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cure for all the ills of the body. It is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION

First Grade, or Clerical Place of Examination, Hopkinsville, Ky., February, 7, 1914.

The United States Civil Service Commission announces an open competitive examination at the above place and on the date mentioned to secure eligibles from which to make certification to fill vacancies in first grade, or clerical positions in the Customs Service; in the positions of deputy collector, clerk, storekeeper, gauger, and storekeeper-gauger in the Internal Revenue Service; in the position of office deputy marshal; and in other positions that require similar qualifications, as they occur in the United States classified service in the city named or its vicinity.

Competitors who fail to obtain a rating of at least 70 in arithmetic or 65 in report writing will not be eligible for appointment. Five hours will be allowed for this examination. Age, 18 years or over on date of the examination; but no person under 21 years of age will be eligible for appointment to the position of deputy collector, storekeeper, gauger, or storekeeper-gauger in the Internal Revenue Service.

For application Form 1371, address the secretary of the board of examiners at the postoffice, Hopkinsville, or the district secretary at the address below. No application will be accepted unless properly executed and filed, in complete form, with the district secretary prior to the hour of closing business on January 2, 1914.

Secretary Sixth Civil-Service District, 403 Government Building, Cincinnati, O.

The Sensuous Dances.

At the risk of being considered old-fashioned, we make bold to say that the spectacle of two persons of opposite sex holding each other in tight embrace and undulating themselves across a ball room floor to the accompaniment of near Egyptian music, does not appeal to us as either safe, sane or beautiful. This is plain speech, but persons who advocate the "turkey trot," the "tango" and the "bunny-hug" as appropriate diversions for young men and women in their own homes and in public places ought not to be afraid to have described the thing they recommend. On the other hand, persons who would abolish these erotic pastimes ought to be glad to have them denounced.

We are inclined to believe that the public does not know what it is doing when it surrenders itself to the delirium of these dances. But men of years who have seen and noted the effect of these nab-mo-grab-me-steps know only too well what it all means. But there are thousands of others—young girls and wives whose homes and social circles have been invaded by the mania of the time who do not and cannot comprehend the significance of the ultimate demoralization attending the "tango" craze.

Fond parents, who draw long faces and warn their sons against the evil of the "first drink" over a bar, sit complacently in the next room while their daughters drink deep of the first, second and third "bunny-hug," hence the question may be asked: Is the temperance wave among men to be overcome by this intemperance wave among women? It is for sensible men and women whose heads have not been turned already to take a good long look at these dances and pass judgment upon their merit.—New Orleans States.

Mr. C. B. Moorefield, of Lafayette, has moved to town and is occupying a cottage on Canton street.

WHENEVER YOU NEED

A GENERAL TONIC - TAKE GROVE'S

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is Equally Valuable as a General Tonic because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. For Grown People and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic as the formula is printed on every label showing that it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic and is in Tasteless Form. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. No family should be without it. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

RUNAWAY PONY

Threw Mrs. J. T. Johnson Out of a Buggy, Causing Painful Injuries.

Mrs. J. T. Johnson, wife of the Sexton of Riverside Cemetery, was thrown from a buggy on East Ninth street Monday afternoon and painfully hurt. The pony she was driving became frightened and turning suddenly threw her out. Her head hit the street with much force and her hip was badly bruised. The pony ran down the street from Belmont street to the L. & N. depot, where it was caught. The buggy was not damaged.

Purely Personal.

Rev. C. H. H. Branch and family are spending the week in the country with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Wallace.

Attorney John B. Russell, who has been confined to his room for several days with an affection of his eyes, is improving and may be able to attend Circuit Court in a day or two.

James West, local manager of the Planters Protective Association, went to Madisonville Wednesday on business.

Mr. L. M. Moore has gone to Nortonville to open a barber shop. The house he vacated on West 17th street will be occupied next week by A. E. Keeling, of Pembroke.

Messrs. W. A. and E. L. Kinsolving, who have been visiting their brother, O. C. Kinsolving, left for Birmingham last night.

Judge J. W. Henson, of Henderson, who is regarded as a certain entry into the race for Congress, was here yesterday.

W. H. Harton, of Russellville, who had been on a visit to his son, Mr. H. L. Harton, returned home Tuesday.

W. C. T. U.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet at the Christian church this afternoon at 3 o'clock. This will be an "Echo" meeting from the recent State Convention at Madisonville, and the delegates have interesting reports to make. It will also be a Social meeting. Every member is urged to be present and visitors are cordially invited to come and spend a pleasant hour with the local Union. Special music has been prepared which will be an enjoyable feature of the program. A large attendance is very much desired.

Honor Rolls of B. F. College.

ATTENDANCE.

Lulu Leigh Berry, Nony Belle Berry, Frances Carter, Erlene Chapman, R. E. Coleman, Nannv Caldwell, Mary Gay Gilliland, Elizabeth Garrett, Alice Henderson, Crit McKnight, Viola Radford, Fanny Rice, Agnes Gove.

CONDUCT.

Frances Carter, Estelle Chapman, Bertha Clardy, R. E. Coleman, Cordelia Cross, Agnes Glover, Elizabeth Garrett, Alice Henderson, Loua Hicks, Crit McKnight, Birdie Nichols, Jesse R. R.

SCHOLARSHIP ROLL.

Francis Carter, Elizabeth Gary, Crit McKnight, Mary Kaye, Margaret Dalton, Nora Gelladay.

Is Curious To Know.

Wonder how many Circuit Judges in Kentucky would be willing to truthfully answer themselves the question that was put to D. B. Hampton, the Winchester banker, whether he had furnished money to buy votes in the election.—Stanford Interior Journal.

8,000 MINERS

Join in a Mammoth Demonstration at City of Madisonville.

Madisonville, Ky., Oct. 15.—The first real steps in the fight to organize the numerous non-union coal mines in Hopkins and adjoining counties were made Tuesday, when about 8,000 miners and farmers from many counties joined in a mammoth demonstration in this city, winding up the day with a big barbecue and speaking near the Spring Lake, in the suburbs of the city. Special trains were run here from Muhlenberg county, bringing over 1,000 union miners and farmers.



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Its President has years of experience in mercantile and banking business, also 35 years educating 10,000 young men and women for success. #10 Enter now. Address: WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Butter Plate Badges.

Washington, October 14.—Badges as big as butter plates, bearing the hunting license numbers of the wearers, must be worn by sportsmen when they take the field in Ohio or Pennsylvania, while gunners who cross the Canadian line into Manitoba or Saskatchewan must go clad in immaculate white.

These are some of the peculiar requirements set forth in a synopsis of the game law requirements issued by the Department of Agriculture today.

Commission Form.

Paducah, Ky., Oct. 15.—Prospects are bright for the adoption of the commission form of government both for the city of Paducah and for McCracken County.

A quiet campaign with great underlying strength has been conducted during the summer in preparation for the fight at the polls and leaders confidently report astonishing progress.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SALT! SALT! SALT!!

WE THINK we have the best car of salt ever brought to Hopkinsville—it doesn't cake or get hard in the barrel. It has to be seen to be appreciated.

THE BEST SALT MANUFACTURED FOR MEAT.

Call & "C"

W. T. COOPER & CO.

PILES, PILES, PILES.

A house cure given by one who had it! I was suffering with piles during 24 years, as only those who have it know, I tried remedy after remedy, doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned during the last 12 months. I want any sufferer from any form of piles to try this marvelous remedy. Don't send a cent—simply mail your name and address. I will send it free to try, and after you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long looked-for means of curing piles, you may send the price of it—\$10 (ten dollars)—for which will be set you enough of the remedy to cure you sound and well, no matter how severe your case is nor of how long standing. Understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly willing to send it—isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Address Dr. D. Garfinkle, 509 Sixth avenue, North, Nashville, Tenn.

Balloon's Long Trip

Wm. Assman, a balloonist, sailed from San Antonio, Texas, Friday, to Russellville, Mo., a distance of 725 miles, in 22 hours and 40 minutes.

Near Accident.

While Mrs. C. R. Clark and two or three other ladies were driving on South Main street Tuesday afternoon the horse attached to the surrey fell down and broke both shafts of the surrey. The ladies jumped out and the only damage done was the breaking of the shafts.

DR. BEAZLEY
Specialist
(Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat)

CLARK'S

Good Things To Eat That Are Entirely New.

WINE SAP APPLES

You know how hard they are to get, and especially this year, they are very scarce. We have some extra Fancy Stock that will please you, large size, 1 Bushel for \$1.50.

NEW COUNTRY SORGHUM

Splendid Molasses, taste good on hot buttered biscuits.....60 cents Gallon

NEW SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES

Real good, will please you.....60 cents Gallon

NEW FIGS

Cereals, Oat Flakes, Raisins, Nuts, etc.

HEAD RICE

New Goods, 3 pounds for.....25 cents

MR. FARMER!

Standard Granulated Sugar for.....\$5.00 Hundred

HEAVY SIDE MEAT

Don't fail to get our price. We have 10 different kinds.

LADIES

You can buy almost any kind of useful household articles from us at popular prices.

FREE XMAS PRESENTS

There will be hundreds of ladies in this town and county who will get all of their handsome Xmas presents from us absolutely free. We give trading cards and it would surprise you how quick you can fill one out. Ask your neighbor about our presents. We have had several ladies who have gotten Haviland China Sets by trading at our store.

COME TO SEE. US WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

C. R. CLARK & COMPANY

Incorporated.
Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

HIS FIGHTING RESOURCES

By W. R. ROSE.

Allan had to face a fierce opposition. The landlords opposed him as a wrecker and robber. The politicians looked upon him as an intruder and meddler. He rather liked this opposition. It developed his fighting resources.

One day Laura Edwards passed an angry man on the stairway. She knew he was angry by his mutterings and his heavy tread and his fiery face.

"Did you just have a caller?" she asked Allan.

He laughed. "Yes. That was the great McCool."

"The boss?"

"Yes. He came here to have it out with me. He warned me to keep off the grass. He even used threats."

The girl's face suddenly grew pale. "You mustn't be rash," she said.

Then she hastily added: "The league can't spare such a valuable official."

"The great McCool is a good deal of a bluffer," he said. "Besides, I fancy I have trimmed his fangs."

"How?"

"There is a certain man who feels indebted to me. I have helped him at times—helped him when his need was urgent. In some way he has come into possession of certain facts regarding the great McCool."

"Why, that's splendid!" Laura cried. "He was such a stumbling block."

"And I have more good news for you," he said. "I am to have an interview on Thursday morning with the dreadful Crimmins. It is the first time he has condescended to see me."

"Be careful," said Laura. "He is called a revengeful man. May I come on Thursday afternoon and hear the result of the meeting?"

"May you come?" echoed Allan. "I shall feel much hurt if you fail to come."

When Laura entered the office of the league that Thursday afternoon, Allan was sitting at his desk with a bandage about his head.

"What has happened?" she cried.

"Nothing serious," he answered. "Merely a bump with Mr. Crimmins' compliments."

"Tell me about it?"

"There is little to tell," Allan answered. "After Mr. Crimmins presumed upon our brief acquaintance by hauling me this souvenir."

"What was the argument?"

"It was based upon my ability and willingness to hunt up Mr. Crimmins at any time and beat him to a frazzle if he persisted in annoying us."

"And what was the result of this heroic form of persuasion?"

"The wreckers will begin to demolish the Crimmins tenements next Monday morning."

"Splendid!" cried the girl.

Allan was a busy man, while the dreadful old buildings gave up their horde of ledgers. There were homes to be found, there were hungry mouths to be fed.

And then one morning a man in a blue uniform came to the Edwards home.

"I'm a sanitary officer, miss," he said to Laura, "and I bring you a message from Mr. Merling. He has been taking care of a sick boy, miss, and he's found it's smallpox, and they've both been sent to the hospital for contagious cases." He saw that Laura was crying and said no more.

So the weeks went by and then a letter came to Laura. Allan was no longer in the hospital. He was at a sanitarium.

"I am coming to see you before I go, although it will hurt my pride," he wrote. "I'm not scared up so much, but bony, painfully and unpleasant to look upon. But I want to see you."

Three days later he followed the letter. Laura heard the carriage and ran to meet him, and drew him into the library and put him in the big easy chair.

"This is fine," he said. "Everybody is so good to me. Such funny things happen. That carriage driver out there asked me if he might shake hands with me. And do you see this little bunch of flowers. A woman was waiting at the door of the sanitarium. She gave me that. She's the mother of that sick boy, you remember—the one I helped. They are having such a time finding the right sort of nurse to go with me. I'm quite fussy, you know, and need such a lot of care. Why, what's wrong?"

She was looking down at him, and her eyes were filled with tears.

"Don't be weeping. I shall be sorry I came. Can't you see how I'm trying to brace up? Don't you realize how it hurts me to go away from you?"

She suddenly stooped and put her loving arms around him and kissed his scarred face.

"Oh, my dear," she murmured, "you will take me with you and let me care for you—always."

GUINEA-PIG NATURAL FOOD

Writer Finds It Hard to Understand Why It Is Not More Generally Used by Man.

Why not eat guinea-pig? And why not rear guinea-pigs for the provision market? These are perfectly serious questions. The guinea-pig (which is not a pig at all, but a rodent related to the rabbits, and which does not come from Guinea, but from South America) is as edible as a hare or a squirrel—a little bundle of fat, perfectly wholesome flesh. It is small, to be sure, but so are several other game animals that we seek for the table; a full-grown one will weigh nearly two pounds, dressed.

The animal, which is really a cavy, is nice in its habits, and feeds wholly on grain and green vegetables. It is not subject to the internal parasites, such as tapeworms, that afflict so many rabbits, and its flesh tastes much like that of a squirrel. Its relatives, the rock-cavy, the agouti and the capybara, are highly esteemed in South America.

When the Spaniards conquered Peru they found the ancestors of our pet cavies an ordinary and favorite food. The natives prepared them much as we do a sucking pig, by scalding and scraping off the hair, and then roasting or baking the carcass whole. European travelers since have found the meat excellent when thus baked or roasted, when made into stews, or served in a curry. It is best when the animal is about a year old. Guinea-pigs are easily and cheaply reared, increase rapidly, and could readily be furnished by the thousand to town markets, or kept to serve the home table. It is a waste of opportunity not to make use of the animal for food.—Youth's Companion.

GAVE HER AWAY



Mr. Borein Wright—I'm sorry Miss Kutting isn't in. Tell her I called, will you?

The Maid (absently)—I did, sir.

VARIABLE WEATHER.

A chilled and uncomfortable traveler, waiting for his train on the shelterless, wind-swept platform of the junction, accosted a native of the town.

"Say, my friend," the traveler growled, "does the wind blow this way all the time?"

"No," replied the native; "sometimes it turns round and blows the other way."—Youth's Companion.

MISTAKEN KINDNESS.

"So your uncle paid your debts; that was very kind of him."

"Humph! I don't think so. He might have given me the cash and let me pay them."

"What difference would that have made?"

"It would have re-established my credit."—Boston Advertiser.

TIMELY GIFT.

Angry Farmer—Is this your dog just been killin' all my pigs?

Acquaintance—It is not.

Angry Farmer—Then whose dog is it?

Acquaintance—It's your own. I giv 'im to yer jest before he killed the first.—Sketch.

DRAWING THE LINE.

"The fashionable women like to have their pet dogs match their gowns."

"Then I hope they do not select their bull terriers for their clinging effects."

PROMOTED.

"Don't you think Blobs carries himself well for a man of his years?"

"Yes, and he has fore of a military bearing just now than usual."

"Why is that?"

"Mrs. Blobs is out of the city."

AT THE TREE OF DEATH

By A. L. MESERVE.

Two men stood side by side in the heart of the forest one autumn afternoon as the sun was going down. They were nearly of the same age, and in the very prime of life.

Each was armed with a long rifle and a knife.

Upon their faces was a mingled look of sorrow, and stern determination, which plainly showed that some ill fortune had come to them.

And, indeed, ill luck had come to one of them. All that he possessed in this world which was dear to him had fallen beneath the hand of the red destroyer.

His wife and children had that very morning been slain by the savages, and the cabin which had been their happy home given to the flames.

He had been absent hunting in the forest at the time, and knew nothing of the terrible misfortune which had befallen him until he stood upon the edge of his clearing, and saw the work of devastation which the red fiends had done.

Dick White, his friend, stood by and cheered him as well as he could in this, his hour of need. He seemed to divine what was passing in Hart's mind, and he said:

"We cannot help them. They are past our aid now. But there is one thing, Simon, that we can do. We can live and work for vengeance. Let us follow the murderers, and not give over the search until they are wiped from the earth, or we have fired our last shot."

"You are right, Dick," answered the settler, grasping him by the hand. "I will live for vengeance."

For the space of a minute he gave way to his anguish, then he exclaimed, suddenly:

"Come, the trail is plain before us. Let us take it and follow on at once. I never before thrilled for the blood of a redskin. Now I would wipe out the whole accursed race at one blow if I but had the power to do it."

They lost no more time about the ruins of the cabin, but started off at once. The trail was easy to follow, and they had gone on until they had reached the point where we see them standing in the heart of the great silent forest, with the sun going down before them.

For a few moments they had been standing motionless, without a word passing between them; but now Dick White broke the silence by exclaiming:

"Simon, we are almost upon them."

"What makes you think so, Dick?"

"Look. Do you not see how fresh the trail is? It cannot have been made a half hour ago. There! Did you see that twig spring up there? It would not have done so had it not just been pressed down. They are not a mile away now, and I'll bet they're gorging camp about the Hollow Oak."

"I hope that you may be right. I long to be dealing blows of vengeance upon them. It does seem as though I could not content myself much longer." Swiftly, yet cautiously, they glided along the trail, while the sun went down behind the western tree tops and the shadows of evening began to gather thickly about them.

Crowning an eminence, they could see through the twilight the hollow oak, beneath the branches of which they felt sure of finding the savages.

The night was come when at length they stood close to it, and saw shining through the trees the light of a camp fire.

Silently they crept nearer and nearer, until at last they stood so close to the tree that they could count the savages clustering about the fire. They were seven in number.

As motionless as statues they stood there, with their eyes fixed upon their enemies. Slowly the minutes went by. It seemed that the time for them to strike would never come.

The light of the camp fire grew paler and paler, and at last only a faint glow remained. The savages huddled about it, and to all appearance each and every one was buried in slumber.

The hour of vengeance had arrived. Noiselessly the two hunters crept toward their victims. In one hand they held their rifles and in the other their knives. A few steps brought them to the side of the nearest savages.

"For my wife, my children!" exclaimed Simon Hart, in a whisper, as he hurled his knife to the hilt in the heart of a savage.

The blow of Dick White was no less strong and sure, and two of the savages lay weltering in their gore, their career ended forever.

So silently and surely had the blows been struck that neither had uttered so much as a groan. Their comrades still slept on, unsuspecting of the doom impending.

Again the knives of the avengers were raised, and true to their aim they did the work assigned to them.

But three of the savages now remained.

"Another blow for my murdered ones," shouted Simon Hart, in a tone of triumph which rang out like a trumpet through the stillness of the night.

The remaining savages sprang to their feet, but before they could raise an arm in their defense a couple of bullets ended the career of two of them forever. The remaining savage turned to flee, but he had hardly quitted his tracks before Simon Hart was upon him, and one blow completed the work of vengeance.

For years thereafter the Hollow Oak was known to the settlers of the region as the Tree of Death.

Just Half In Bed.

Clyde, Ky.—Mrs. I. A. Decker: "I recommend Cardui, the woman's tonic, to any woman in need of a remedy. For five years, I was unable to do my own work. Half my time was spent in bed. At last I tried Cardui. Now I am well and happy, and can do my own work." Don't suffer pain, headache, backache, and other womanly miseries, when your own druggist has on his shelf a remedy for such troubles—Cardui. Get a bottle for your self. As a general tonic, for a weak woman, nothing has been found for 50 years that would take its place. Try it, it will help you: Advertisement.

Forest Notes.

There are about 37 pines native to the United States, of which 25 are western species, and 12 eastern.

Paraguay has valuable forests resources, the most important of which is quebracho, particularly rich in tannin.

Much of the cork used by the world comes from Portugal, which harvests about 50,000 tons a year.

Germany is said to have an oversupply of foresters; so that well-educated men have hard work to secure even inferior positions.

One of the largest forest nurseries in the United States is conducted by the forest service near Haugen, Montana. It is known as the Savenac nursery and has a capacity of 4,000,000 young trees a year.

The forests of Norway are mostly in private or municipal ownership, the nation owning 28.5 per cent. of the total forest area of the country.

Squirrels collect most of the seeds used for planting by the forest service.

A growing scarcity of willow, generally used for wooden shoes in Europe, is leading to an adoption of poplar.

Mrs. C. G. Songer and her little son and daughter, of Pine Bluff, Ark., are visiting Mrs. Songer's father, Dr. L. J. Harris, west of town.

FOR FALL AND WINTER

New Brocade Silks, Morie Silks, Fancy Silks, Plain Silks and Stains.

READY-TO-WEAR

Ladies' Nobby Suits and Dresses, Ladies' and Misses Coats, Ladies' Silk Skirts.

BIG ASSORTMENT IN EVERY LINE.

T. M. JONES

Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

\$2000 Cadillac Touring Car AND \$1000 IN CASH PRIZES

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Gentlemen:

Do not call in person, but you may explain your \$3000 Contest by letter.

Name _____

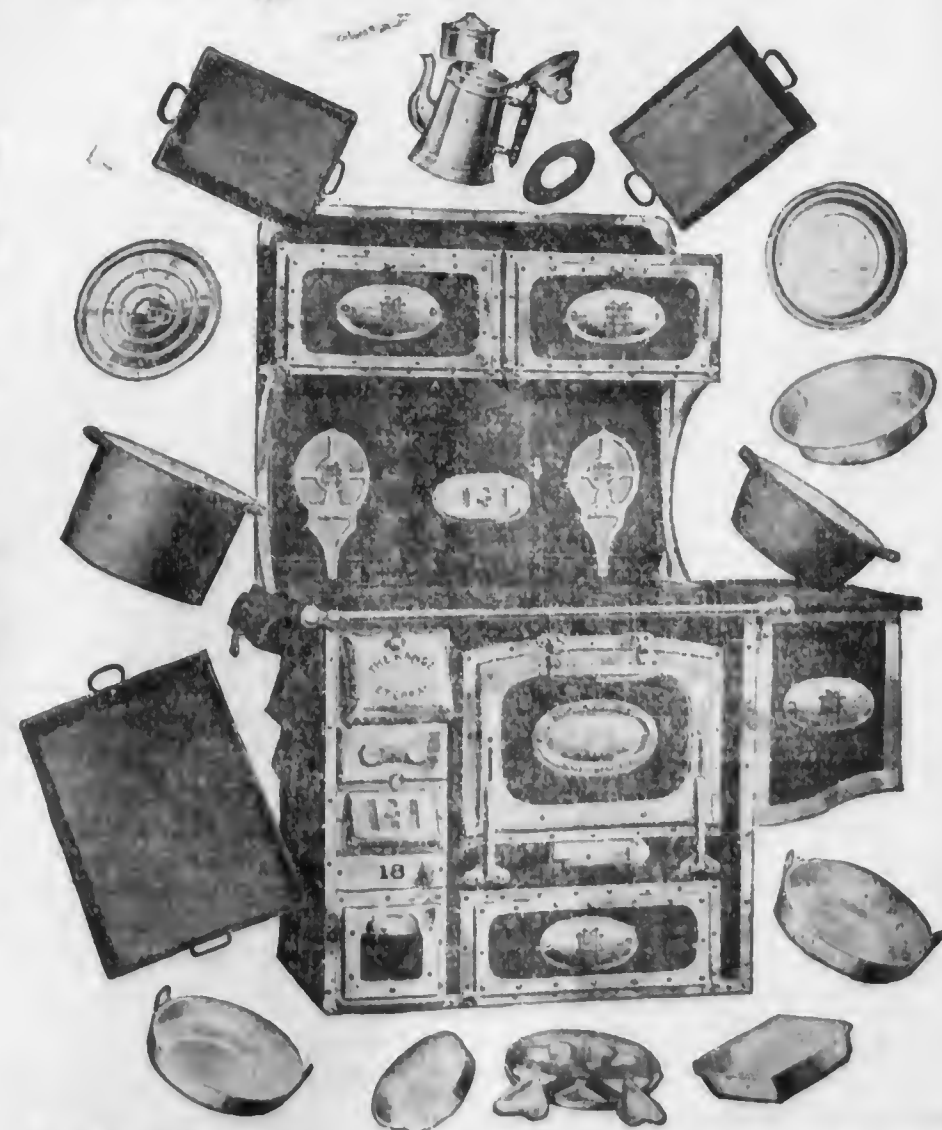
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Job Printing at This Office.

DEMONSTRATION "The Range Eternal."

With 17-piece set of high grade Aluminum, Copper and Enameled Ware, Worth \$10.00 which is given with any range purchased during this exhibit at the store of



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Incorporated.

From Oct. 16 to 22, 1913

A Salesman direct from the factory of the ENGMAN-MATTHEWS RANGE COMPANY, two generations of Malleable Range Builders, South Bend, Indiana, will show you the Range, present you with a handsome Cook Book and Souvenir and serve you with refreshments.

THREE THINGS YOU NEED...

First—
A virile, new newspaper with the interest of the entire community at heart. Issues of the day are handled without fear or favor. You will find in this paper an up-to-date department for each member of the family. Clean, honest, straightforward—it is a paper your family should not be without.

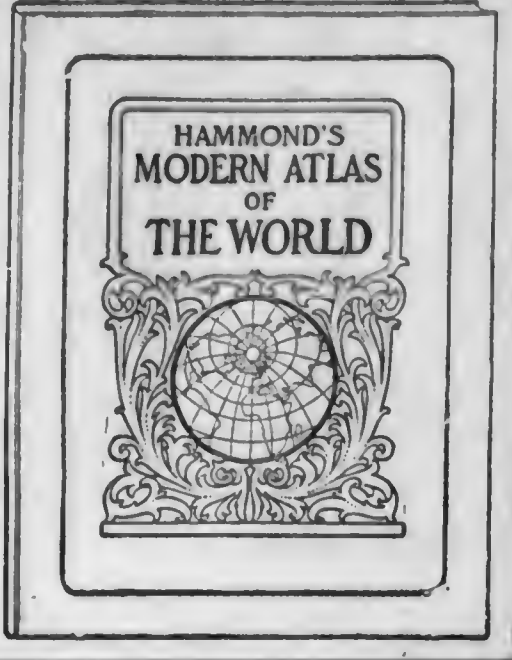
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Technical World Magazine
In the one magazine that not only entertains in a fascinating manner, but which also instructs. It is the magazine for the busy business man, or for the person who wants to lull away a summer's afternoon, and be agreeably informed at the same time. It is profusely illustrated, and tells in a simple and interesting way of the discoveries of scientists, the achievements of inventors, the feats of engineers and explorers, and the opening of every new field of human endeavor. *What Jack London says:* "I have just chanced upon my first copy of TECHNICAL WORLD MAGAZINE. There isn't anything like it. I want more, and I cannot wait for them to come, so I am sending you herewith check for which please enter my subscription and send me immediately the last two years' back numbers."

Third—
A Fine Atlas
This one is just off the presses. This is the year to obtain a new atlas. The 1910 Census has just been completed, this atlas contains the official figures, 122 pages of 2 color maps brought right down to date—every map giving the results of the most recent surveys. All railroads are shown and named, and maps of all large cities are included. There are 21 double page maps showing in detail portions of the U. S. and Canada. Dimensions 10" x 14". Bound in stiff linen—Silver Leaf Title—printed on heavy plate paper. Sells regularly for \$5.00. A splendid gift.

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250 acres, with two good houses, four good barns, young orchard, all under wire fence, lot of good water for stock and family use, about 30 acres timber, 1 1-4 miles from city, price for quick buyer, \$35.50 per acre. These are bargains.

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Aristocratic Lawmakers.
Glassmaking used at one time to be the most aristocratic of all industries. A French law passed under Louis IX. allowed none but men of noble birth to set up glass-blowing establishments or even to work therein. For many centuries this was the only trade noblemen could venture to work in without any danger of losing caste. The art of glassmaking reached England through France, and in its early days those engaged in it styled themselves "gentlemen glass blowers."

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NOT THE SHOCK EXPECTED

Seemingly, Debutante Would Have Been Willing If It Had Been Otherwise.

After the Spanish melon, while awaiting the cold consomme, a young Japanese diplomat took the fan from the white hand of a debutante, and opened it—from the right to left delicately.

"You noticed how I opened it?" he said. "From right to left?"

"Yes," she returned indifferently. "But everybody opens fans from right to left."

"And do you know why? No? Then I'll tell you—I'll warn you—so that you yourself may never, by any chance, open a fan from left to right."

He slipped his amber-colored chablis and resumed:

"Fans originated in Japan, and from time immemorial the Japanese fan-makers, whose morality is not like western morality, have constructed fans in such a manner that, opened from right to left, they reveal innocent and lovely things—flowers and temples and tea gardens—while, opened from left to right, they reveal scenes of an indecency and obscenity passing belief."

"Of course, all Japanese fans are not of a double entendre such as this, but many are, and hence Japan has taught the world to open its fans in only one way—the safe way."

The young lady opened her fan, very cautiously, the unsafe way. Then she said:

"Pshaw, my fan is all right."

And then gave a little disappointed shrug of her white shoulders.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Love That Banishes Solitude.
Little do men perceive what solitude is and how far it extendeth; for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal where there is no love.—Bacon.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MANY USES FOR GRAPE COOKIES IN DEMAND

SOME SUGGESTIONS FOR LOVERS OF THAT FRUIT. POSSIBLY ON ACCOUNT OF WAY THEY WERE MADE.

Made into Cateup it is a Welcome Addition to the Winter Menu—Recipe for Unfermented Juice—Marmalade and Salad.

Grape Cateup.—Take five pounds of grapes and stew over a slow fire until soft; then rub through a sieve. Add two and a half pounds of sugar, one tablespoonful of allspice, one of pepper, one of cinnamon, one of cloves, half a tablespoonful of salt and a pint of vinegar. Boil slowly until thick and smooth, then bottle.

Grape Jelly Without Water.—Select perfectly clean Concord grapes; strip them from the stems into a clean, dry preserving or jelly kettle; mash with a wooden potato-masher while they heat. Keep them to the boiling point for four hours, uncovered, stirring and mashing them, every now and then. Then allow to boil gently for another hour. Keep uncovered and stir frequently to prevent burning. Then set aside and let cool slightly. Pour into cheesecloth strainers, a little in each one, and let drain over night. Then measure the juice and proceed as usual.

Unfermented Grape Juice.—Take the following proportion of grapes, sugar and water: Fifteen cups of Concord grapes stripped from the stems, nine cups of water and three cups of sugar. Mash the grapes and put them into the preserving kettle with five cups of water. Let boil gently until soft; then strain off clear. Return seeds and skins to the kettle, add remaining four cups and cook until seeds are clear from pulp. Strain this juice through cheesecloth and add to the first strained. Put into the kettle over the fire and add the three cups of sugar. Bring to boiling point and continue five minutes; skim and bottle in air-tight jars while hot. Bottles with patent stoppers and fasteners are most convenient.

Ripe Grape Marmalade.—Take four pounds of grapes, four pounds of granulated sugar, one pound of stoned raisins, chopped fine; two oranges, seeded and chopped with yellow rind of one. Cook the fruit half an hour, add the sugar and boil ten minutes longer. Pour into jelly glasses or marmalade jars and seal up.

Grape Salad.—Remove the skins from large, white California grapes and cut them in halves to remove seeds. Blanch an equal quantity of English walnuts or pecans and shave in strips. Remove the skin and all the white fiber from several small, rather tart oranges, cut in rather thick slices, then into strips, removing the seeds. Grapefruit may be substituted for the orange. Dress each separately with oil and lemon juice seasoned with a little paprika. To give a dainty finishing touch, sprinkle a few chopped candied cherries or pistachio nuts over the top. If you want something a little out of the ordinary, mix the salad with a cream mayonnaise, in which blend a little almond paste, or sprinkle fresh grated coconut over the salad.

French Pickles.
Three quarts green tomatoes, one quart peppers, one head cauliflower, one quart onions; cut all up fine and sprinkle well with salt. Let stand over night. In the morning drain off the juice, take one or two bunches of celery, scald in a little vinegar until tender, pour this vinegar off and add two quarts of small cucumber pickles cut up into small pieces. For the dressing use one-quarter pound dry mustard, one-half ounce tumeric powder, one-half pound celery seed, two cups sugar, one cup flour. Mix the above in a little cold vinegar and stir into one-half gallon of boiling hot vinegar. Let thicken and pour over the other mixture while hot.

Banana Pie.
Line deep plate with rich crust and bake a delicate brown. Filling: Take a scant cup of sugar in your saucepan and cream into a generous teaspoon of butter (not melted), beat in the yolks of two eggs and two tablespoons flour, and a cup of holling water and cook, stirring constantly until thick. Add a little vanilla after the cream is cool. Slice into the crust a layer of bananas alternated with a layer of cream. There should be two layers of each. Frost with the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff, with two teaspoons of sugar. Brown in oven. Serve cold.

Peach Whip.
The following peach whip is delicious: Cut ripe, juicy peaches in cubes, and cover them with sugar. Stand them on ice for half an hour. Whip the whites of eggs stiff and heat in granulated sugar until you have a stiff meringue—in the proportion of a tablespoonful of sugar to one egg white. Pile the meringue in the center of a dish, pour the peaches around it and serve with cream.

Eggs and Cheese.
Cut some small squares of toast, butter them thickly, and put on each a slice of hard-boiled egg. Melt in a pan any scraps of cheese you may have, with a little milk. Season with pepper, salt and make custard. When smooth and thick, pour over the eggs and serve at once.

Pineapple Whip.
Grate some pineapple and mix with it some stiffly whipped cream. Serve it in paper cases or in meringues with a few candied violets on top.

The Young Person was about to bake cookies. Brother Frank watched her tip up the molasses jug.

"Let me," he said, "that's pretty heavy." Then, as he watched the thick brown syrup drip slowly into the cup—"I like lasses."

The young person laughed appreciatively.

"I know you do—Sally and Molly and Susie and—my cookies—all sorts of lasses! There!" her voice rising to a little shriek. "You'll spill it. Thanks!" with relief as Frank got the big jug safe to the table again, she replied, rolling the cold dough.

"Now, go read Chapter II. In your book there, and by that time I may have a cookie for you—if you don't read too fast." So Frank left her to her devices, and she went quickly about her task. While the cup of molasses was reaching the boiling point in its granite pan on the stove, she mixed in the big bowl two cups of whole wheat flour, one of rolled oats, and one of white flour, a teaspoon (powdered), of cloves—no ginger—for Frank did not like ginger. To the hot molasses she added four level tablespoonfuls of shortening, quarter of a cup of sugar, and quarter of a cup of milk. She mixed this with the dry ingredients, and put it on the ice to chill while she mixed her cake, to take advantage of the oven at its hottest. By the time her cake was out of the oven Frank had wandered back, hungry boy fashion.

"Aren't those cookies ready yet?"

"No; but they will be soon now," she replied, rolling the cold dough very thin, cutting it deftly with the round top of a cocoa tin and laying the trim circles on a wire cake tray.

Into the oven it went, and Frank soon sniffed while she still rolled and cut.

"They must be done, Sir; that's a piping oven."

"Just in a minute," and as the second tray was filled it went in, and the first came out, brown and crisp and tender.

"Yum-yum," said Frank, and went off with both hands and his mouth full, and perilously near to burning.

Green Tomato Pickle.

One gallon sliced tomatoes, the greener the better; salt them in layers, and let them stand over night; in the morning drain them well; slice four large onions; put a layer of tomatoes in the vessel, then a few slices of onion; proceed in this manner until they are all put in; cut six green peppers very fine and spread over the top; take one tablespoonful black pepper, one tablespoonful allspice, two tablespoonfuls cloves, three tablespoonfuls mustard; put in a bag and bell in the vinegar till the strength is extracted, then put the bag on the top of the pickles, pour on boiling vinegar enough to cover them. Cover the vessel tightly and let it stand three weeks without opening.

Stew From Cold Roast.

This dish provides a good way of using up the remnants of a roast, either of beef or mutton. The meat should be freed from fat, gristle and bones, cut into small pieces, slightly salted, and put into a kettle with water enough to nearly cover it. It should simmer until almost ready to break in pieces, when onions and raw potatoes, peeled and quartered, should be added. A little soup stock may also be added if available. Cook until the potatoes are done, then thicken the liquor or gravy with flour. The stew may be attractively served on slices of crisp toast.

Peach Pie.

This is a recipe for peach pie which is famous in the family where it is made. Make a soft dough of a cupful and a half of flour, half a cupful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt, a quarter of a cupful of sugar and enough milk—as little as possible—to make a soft dough. Roll this out and line the pie plate with it. Fill it with sliced peaches, well sweetened, and cover them with sweet or sour cream. Bake in a moderate oven until the fruit is cooked through.

Cucumber Salad.

A most attractive way to serve cucumbers for a salad course, or as an accompaniment of a fish course, is to pare and cut each in half, taking the round end off so that the piece will stand upright. Cut out the inside and mix it with a salad dressing and replace it in the tiny cubes. Stand each on a crisp leaf of lettuce and chill thoroughly before sending to the table. In their season, finely chopped chives may be added.

Eggs in Nest.

Six eggs, one cup of crumbs, one-half teaspoon of salt, one-quarter teaspoon of pepper, one-quarter of a cup of butter melted. Mix crumbs, seasoning and butter together, form into nests. Drop eggs into nests and cook in the oven till eggs are firm.

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ALMOST EQUAL TO CHICKEN

Salad Made From Leftover Portions
of Veal Joint Will Be Found
Most Acceptable.

After all available slices have
been cut from the cold roast veal, and
just before the remaining bone goes
into the stew or soup pot, there will
be usually a few choice bits of white
meat to be cut from portions here
and there which will make a perfect
substitute for chicken salad. On days
when poultry is cooked a little of the
fat can be skimmed from the richest
stock or saved from the roast or
fricassee. This, flavored with a little
of the juice of chicken meat and
thoroughly cooked, can be put away
in a sealed jar or jelly glass for
flavoring purposes. Chop the veal
into small bits, mix with the flavored
chicken fat in quantity sufficient to
flavor the veal, and add to this an
equal amount of chopped celery, pre-
pared carefully by removing the
stringy portion and leaving only the
tender, juicy interior. Where the
meat portion is deficient a little crisp
lettuce broken into bits is sometimes
an addition, saving some of the per-
fect leaves in which to place the
filling. Make a mayonnaise dressing
by using the yolks of one or two
eggs, according to quantity desired,
and beating in, drop by drop, suffi-
cient olive oil to thicken to the con-
sistency of heavy cream. Any hard
boiled eggs left can be utilized to
improve the salad, the white cut into
strips for the filling and the yolks
rubbed to a paste and added to the
mayonnaise. Season dressing with
salt, lemon juice, cayenne, a few
drops onion juice, celery salt and
some of the chicken flavoring.
Mix some of the mayonnaise with
the meat filling, pour into the care-
fully arranged lettuce leaves that
line the salad dish; put some extra
mayonnaise on top or reserve to
serve with each portion, chill and
garnish with the white tips of celery.
This makes a delicious, dainty and in-
expensive salad, a perfect substitute
for chicken filling, and can be pre-
pared entirely from leftovers if the
precaution is taken to save the
small amount of chicken fat and
flavoring required.

Mutton Steak, Florentine.
Cut the meat of a leg of mutton in
thick slices, rub each slice over with
salt, pepper and grated nutmeg on
both sides. Season bread crumbs
with thyme, savory, cloves, mace, salt
and pepper, and bind them with
beaten yolks of eggs. Then divide and
mold the mixture into small balls.
Butter the edges of a pie dish, line
them with paste and put in the slices
of mutton, together with the balls.
Also four chopped shallots, a little
powdered herbs and two or three an-
chovies. Moisten with one-half pint
each of claret and water and put on
top one-half pound of butter, broken
in small pieces. Cover with puff paste
and trim around the edges, moisten-
ing and pressing them together. Bake
in a hot oven, and serve while very
hot.

Potatoes a la Haddam.
Material.—Potatoes, two cups; but-
ter, three tablespoons; lemon juice
one tablespoon; salt, one teaspoon;
paprika, one-fourth teaspoon; chopped
parsley, one tablespoon; kitchen bou-
quet, one-half teaspoon.
Utensils.—Paring knife, measuring
cup, tablespoon, teaspoon, potato cut-
ter.
Directions.—Wash potatoes, pare
and scoop out perfectly round pieces.
Throw them into salted water for ten
minutes. Then cook in boiling water
until tender but not soft. Drain and
keep hot by standing in a pan of hot
water. Cream the butter and add all
the remaining ingredients. Mix care-
fully with the potatoes and serve them
very hot.

Pearl Cake.
Cream three-quarters cup of butter
and 1½ cups sugar, three-quarters cup
white of eggs. Add one cup milk, 1½
cups pastry flour, 1½ cups prepared
flour. Add one-half teaspoon almond,
one-half teaspoon vanilla. Bake in a
moderate oven. Ice with soft vanilla
icing.
Soft Vanilla Icing.—Mix icing sugar
with rich milk, beat one minute and
flavor with vanilla. This is one of the
best of white cakes, and although a
little more costly than some others, its
fine texture will amply repay for the
added expense.

Sandpaper Baby Shoes.
Always sandpaper the soles of
baby's new shoes before they have
been worn. This keeps her from slip-
ping on the bare or polished floors,
and prevents many a bad fall which
could easily result in a sprain or
broken bone.

Peanut Candy.
One cup sugar, one cup molasses, a
piece of butter size of a small egg.
Boil about thirty minutes. Try in cold
water. When brittle add half pint of
peanuts, or more if liked. Pour in well
greased shallow pans. Before it is
thoroughly cold cut in squares.

Grandma's Dumplings.
Make a plain biscuit dough, roll thin
and large enough to hold a handful of
sliced sour apples; wet the edges of
dough, roll together, drop each into
boiling water. In about half an hour
serve with dark sauce.

To Keep Lemons.
Place lemons in a vessel filled with
cold water as soon as they come from
the grocer's. Keep in an ordinarily
cool place, and they will remain good
for a surprisingly long time, even to
the length of six weeks.

SOME MEXICAN DISHES

CONCOCTIONS IN FAVOR WITH
OUR SOUTHERN NEIGHBORS.

Easily Prepared and Should Prove a
Welcome Change—Stuffed Pepp-
ers Excellent for Those Who
Like Hot Food.

There comes a time in the life of
every housekeeper when she is dis-
satisfied with the dishes she has made
for years and longs for new ones.
The following Mexican recipes have
been tried, are easily prepared and
not only will be a change but are also
palatable.

Chiles Rellenos (stuffed peppers).—
Select as many bulbous green peppers
as are necessary, one for each person.
Soak in salt water and then in fresh
until the thin outer skin may be slipped
off, leaving the plush exposed. Pre-
pare a mixture of grated cheese.
Parmesan preferred; bulk pork sau-
sage that has been seasoned and fried,
chopped beiled eggs, fine chopped
onion and a bit of a clove or garlic if
liked. Stuff the pepper with the mix-
ture, close the end with bread, dip
in batter made of the yolk of egg and
flour and fry in a deep pan in which
the lard is sizzling hot. Remove with
a colander spoon, place on a napkin
to drain off superfluous grease, and
serve on a hot plate.

Huovos Rancheros (Country Eggs).—
Break six fresh eggs in a deep
dish. Beat into them six small chop-
ped onions, two chopped green pep-
pers, two ripe tomatoes that have
been skinned and ground to a pulp
in a mortar. Have a deep pan with
hot lard, fry until done and serve in
hot dish.

Frijoles (Beans).—This is a deli-
cious variation of the usual tasteless
bean. Soak the beans over night, or
if ennned boil them until easily
mashed with a pestle. Chop two
white onions and bell with the beans.
When the beans can be mashed be-
tween the fingers remove from the
fire, strain off the liquor, season with
a pinch of cayenne pepper, black
pepper and salt to taste, mash until they
are of the consistency of dough, mold
in form of chicken croquettes and fry
in a small quantity of hot lard, brown-
ing the croquettes on all sides. Mexi-
cans serve beans as the last course
before dessert and at luncheon and
dinner, be the dinner never so formal.

Sopa de Arroz (Creole Rice).—
Clean and wash half a cup of rice;
place in a shallow dish and let it thor-
oughly dry in the sun. Have ready a
Boston bean pot in which two table-
spoonfuls of lard is boiling. Stir in
the rice and let it fry gently until
the lard is absorbed. Mash two ripe
tomatoes with a pestle, removing the
skins. Pour into the rice a cup and a
half of boiling water, stir in the toma-
atoes, add salt; let the mixture boil
a short time, stirring occasionally;
place at the back of the stove and
let it steam done, taking care not to
touch the rice. Each grain will be
thoroughly cooked and will be sepa-
rate. To be eaten at luncheon or din-
ner, with a fried egg served on each
plate.

Enchiladas (Sandwiches).—Halve a
Vienna roll, place on it a lettuce leaf,
and use the following mixture as fill-
ing: Sausage meat fried and stirred
until the meat does not cling to-
gether; chopped red tomato, chopped
boiled egg, chopped green peppers,
grated cheese, a pinch of cayenne
pepper, salt to taste. Mix thoroughly
and fill each lettuce leaf. Cut and
ring small white onions on top. Deli-
cious and appetizing for men's lunch
eons.

Haricot of Mutton.
Two tablespoonfuls of chopped
onions.
Two tablespoonfuls of butter or drip-
pings.
Two cups of water and salt and pep-
per.

One and a half pounds of lean mutton
or lamb cut into two-inch pieces.
Fry the onions in the butter, add
the meat and brown; cover with water
and cook until the meat is tender.
Serve with a border of lima beans, seasoned
with salt, pepper, butter and a
little chopped parsley. Fresh, canned,
dried or evaporated lima beans may be
used in making this dish.

Baked Indian Pudding.
One pint milk scalded, four table-
spoons Indian meal, one cup cold wa-
ter, half cup sugar, two eggs, half cup
molasses, one-half teaspoon salt, one
teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon
ginger (may be omitted if not liked),
one-half cup milk. Mix the meal with
the cup of cold water and stir into the
hot milk; add the other ingredients,
except the half-cup milk. Bake in a
buttered pudding dish half an hour,
then pour on the half cup milk and
bake without stirring two hours.

Cream Candy.
Two cups brown sugar, one cup
sweet cream. Boil till it rolls into a
soft ball when dropped in cold water.
Take from fire, heat till creamy, add
one teaspoon of vanilla and one-half
pound of fine chopped walnuts. Spread
on platter to harden. Cut into squares
before it gets too hard.

Russian Potatoes.
Slice raw potatoes as for frying and
let them stand in cold water for half
an hour, then put in a nappy with pep-
per and salt and one-half pint sweet
milk to an ordinary sized dish. Put in
the oven and bake an hour. When taken
out cut a tablespoon of butter into
small bits and scatter over the top.

FASHIONS ROSEBUDS OF IRON

New Jersey Blacksmith Probably the
Most Skillful Metal Worker in
the World.

Louis Van Boeckel, the blacksmith
of a small Belgian hamlet, has won
more than local fame by his skill in
fashioning flowers from metal by
means of the tools of his trade. He
has an American rival, however, in the
person of James Cran, a blacksmith
whose smithy is in Plainfield, N. J.

"It is interesting to watch this
smith make a rose," says a writer in
the New York Sun. "He first fashions
the core, and then forges the smaller
petals, hammering the ends out flat.
Next, he takes a contrivance shaped
like a screw-driver and opens the out-
er petals first. . . . After hallow-
ing out the petals, he grasps the iron
rosebud in a pair of tongs, thrusts it
into the fire, and heats the stems of
the petals. He takes it out of the fire,
and hammers the stems into a solid
mass.

"He forms the larger petals in the
same manner, and having thus made
the complete rose, he grasps it with
larger tongs, heats and hammers it
again, and finally puts the red-hot,
glowing mass in a vise.

"All the different parts of the flower
he forges separately. He makes the
veins, or radical ribs of the leaves,
with the peen of the hammer. The
same tool, when it is slightly tilted,
and its blows directed to the outside
of the leaf, makes the serrated edges
of the leaves. He first holds the piece
from which the leaf is made in the
tongs and heats and flattens it on the
anvil. He forms the center rib in the
leaf by letting that part lap over the
edge of the anvil while he flattens the
rest of the leaf.

"Mr. Cran works entirely from mem-
ory, and uses no model. His skill in
metal working is said to be greater
than that of Van Boeckel himself."

HUMORS OF THE CHINESE WAR

Foreigners Got Much Amusement Out
of Doings of the Very Serious
Native Soldiers.

Humor, of a grim sort, of course,
abounded in the revolution which es-
tablished a republic in China. Fred-
erick McCormick, in "The Flowery
Republic," tells of the formation of a
corps in the north who gloried in the
title, "Dare to Die." The rebels in
Canton were not satisfied to adopt
this term from their brothers, and
delighting in the superlative and ex-
treme, called themselves the "Deter-
mined to Die." The first were merely
willing martyrs, but the Cantonese
were desperate for death. A foreign
war dubbed them the "Much Wanchee
Dies."

"Among the various military organi-
zations that sprung up in Canton,"
says Mr. McCormick, "was a company
of bomb throwers called the 'Bomb
Pioneers.' Their uniform was a light
blue foreign knitted underwear that
fitted them as their own skins. They
wore brown knitted socks supported
by American garters. Over the un-
derwear they wore shoulder braces
from which were stretched across the
breast white bands bearing the name
of their organization. Their leaders
wore houses and caps and carried
swords. In parades they sometimes
carried arms full of bombs and were
in danger of blowing whole streets
to atoms. In public meetings on two
occasions there were accidents in
which numbers of people were killed
and wounded."

Sea Monsters.

That "thresher shark" of fabulous
dimensions just caught on the south
coast of England is fast becoming a
formidable rival of the sea serpent
and the big gooseberry. He is fairly
common during summer around Corn-
wall, where he does great damage to
pilchard and mackerel nets, in which
he completely finds himself, like a
caterpillar in his chrysalis. The
thresher shark is also called the sea
fox, from the remarkable tail, which
he uses to frighten shoals of fish, and
so make them more easily caught.
There are sailors' yarns that this
whiplike tail is sometimes used for
flogging whales to death. But the
real persecutor of the whale is the
gladiator dolphin or sword grampus
(Dolphinus gladiator), a very carni-
vorous fellow, who kills and eats
whales, seals and even his brother
porpoises.

Shakespeare in California.

The Los Angeles board of education,
acting upon the advice of School Su-
perintendent Francis, has excluded
"The Merchant of Venice" from the
schools. "I do not believe," says Francis,
"that 'The Merchant of Venice' cor-
rectly portrays the character of the
Jew. There are many fine traits of
Jewish character that are not brought
out in Shakespeare's play." Why not
exclude all of Shakespeare's plays?
"Hamlet," for example, which the
Francis type of mind would naturally
consider as suggesting that all Danes
are morbidly semi-insane; "Macbeth,"
which Mr. Francis might presume to
imply that all Scotchmen are murder-
ers.—Sacramento Union.

Solomon Generous as Well as Wise.

A family traveling in a covered
wagon through Solomon the other day
had an opportunity to learn what kind
of people live in that town. A horse
belonging to the travelers dropped
dead in its harness on the main street
of the town. The family was poor
and had no money to buy another
horse, so the Solomon folks took up
a collection, bought a horse, gave it to
the strangers and sent them on their
way within a few hours.—Kansas City
Star.

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AMUSEMENTS.

"Within the Law," Bayard Veiler's intensely exciting new play of American life, which is the theatrical sensation of New York and Chicago, is announced for presentation at Holland's Opera House soon, by the management of The American Play Company.—Advertisement.

Bruce II.

Cpl. Bennett H. Young recently presented Mr. Chas. F. Jarrett with a fine Collie pup to take the place of Bruce, the Collie dog that was long Mr. Jarrett's close companion. Bruce died last year and Bruce II has already found a warm place in his owner's affection.

TAKE A RIDE.

The big Four-Horse-A-Breast Merry-go round, which operated at the Pennyroyal Fair last week, is still with us and is now located for a week on the lot in rear of Tabernacle. Would be glad to have the people come and see us.

J. A. CALLOWAY,

Advertisement. Proprietor.

Delinquent Tax List.

In a recent reference to the delinquent tax list turned in by City Tax Collector for 1912 it was given as \$6,000, when it should have been only \$4,000. John T. Ricketts, who was elected to collect the list, has not yet qualified for his duties.

Back To Live.

Tony Datillo, who has been living in Evansville for some time, has come back to Hopkinsville to make his home. He has rented a store room on Virginia street and will open up a fruit store. He will bring his family here shortly.

Car Load of Mules.

Layne & Leavell on yesterday shipped a car load of mules to Ozark, Ala. There were twenty-seven animals in the bunch and they will be used on the cotton plantations.

Lightning and Forest Fires.

Lightning is held responsible for most of the forest fires this year, and while the number of severe local thunderstorms has been somewhat exceptional, this is a fresh reminder that the exercise of care by railroads and campers, good in itself, can never yield full protection. No matter how well the laws are observed there must be fires from time to time. Kindled as nature has been kindling them for ages; origin, perhaps, of the Prometheus legend. The remedy must be found in the gradual and systematic application of scientific forestry, including fire lanes and the careful clearing away of brush and fallen timber. There is need, too, of a further extension of the patrol service, with a network of watchtowers from which an incipient fire can be quickly discerned. In this state such a network is nearly complete, and with the help of the telephone a force of firefighters can quickly be dispatched to the scene. The needless loss of valuable timber in recent years runs far up into the millions, but the day of such prodigal waste is rapidly drawing to an end.

Neglected Neighborhoods.

You can find in almost any town a "neglected neighborhood." The easiest thing to do with such a neighborhood is to keep on neglecting it. It is so easy for us to study these topics as if they were about other places and people than ourselves and our homes. Is there a neglected corner in your town, or in your county? If there is what are you going to do about it? Not "What have you been doing about it?" as "What ought you to do about it?" but "What are you going to do about it?" If you can't get the committees interested, do something yourself. Do not be afraid.

The thing is to get started. You see, as soon as you have started something, the neighborhood is no longer neglected. And then it will be an easier matter to get someone to come in and help.—Christian Herald.

Education in Philippines.

The consulting architect of Manila has approved construction plans for the Paco school and playground, which are to be the most complete of their kind in the Philippines. The governor general has announced his program for extension of primary education throughout the islands. The program covers three years and provides for two thousand schools, sufficient to accommodate at least 200,000 primary pupils.

Not Badly Stung.

This story is credited to Bill Bowen of Atchison: A man entered a store and bought three cigars, and lit one.

"Lord, this is a rotten cigar," he screamed.

"Say, man, what are you complaining about?" replied the dealer. "You have only three of these cigars, and I have a thousand. Be reasonable."—Kansas City Star.

HIS CINDERELLA

By J. J. EVENTON.

The absurd slipper, a delirious creation of brocade decorated with a glittering paste buckle, sat on the mantelpiece and stared unwinkingly at Mr. Montague Lushington.

Mr. Lushington sat at his solitary breakfast table consuming grilled sole, coffee and amazing quantities of toast, staring at nothing in particular.

Presently by some accident his vacant gaze traveled toward the mantelpiece and dwelt on the irregular fringe of invitation cards bordering the mirror, in whose surface he habitually straightened his tie. Then he saw the slipper.

"Christmas Eve!" he murmured with growing stupefaction. "It's real. I'm not seeing things. Oh, my prophetic soul, my uncle!"

In answer to his cue Ashley Laine, or Scotland, as Monty called him, switched open the door and sauntered in.

"Morning, Monty," he said to the figure in the elaborate dressing gown.

"Morning—Scotland—Ashley. Well, I'm jiggered! Phew!"

"Is this a recitation or are you feeling sick?" Inquired the sprucely clad visitor.

Monty gaped blindly.

"Look at this."

He held up the slipper in all its audacious, shimmering glory.

Mr. Laine looked, turned aside, smiled, and looked again.

"Top' hole," he murmured politely. "Jolly pretty thing—a shoe, I believe?"

"Yes," with savage emphasis. "A shoe—a woman's shoe. She must be a dashed pretty woman, too, and on my mantelpiece at ten in the morning, after a dance. Lord! it's—it's disgusting."

Ashley Laine yawned behind a languid hand. "Disgusting?" quoth he. "Oh, Monty, my idiotic friend, you manage to miss the best in life, don't you?"

"Do I? I don't follow you."

Mr. Laine sank gracefully into a chair, crossed his legs and spoke.

"Yes, Monty, you miss the best in life. Romance passes you by unseen. For you existence is prosaic, conventional, matter-of-fact. Nothing stirs your imagination, touches your soul, fires your blood. Love, romance—what do they mean to you?"

"Here, hold on. I'm engaged," gasped Mr. Lushington.

For several minutes Ashley Laine silently studied the man in the dressing gown. From Monty's cleanly presentable face his eyes passed to the slipper, and a flicker of inward amusement flashed across them and vanished.

Mr. Laine removed the offending object, and holding it by its Louis XV. heel regarded it with meditative eyes.

"Romance," he repeated softly, "sheer, unutterable, glorious romance. And it annoys him. Heavens! I wish some fairy had sent the gift to me. How did it get here, Monty?"

"Haven't the remotest notion. Must have been in my overcoat pocket, I suppose; but how in the world did it get there I'll swear I never put it in."

Silence. Then, "Hand it over, there's a good chap. It's mine, you know."

Silence again and a detailed inspection.

"Ripping stuff it's made of, and so small, too. Didn't know women had such little feet."

"No?"

"No. Never gave it a thought. Wonder what size shoe Sonia wears."

"You don't know? Monty, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. You are engaged to a pretty girl."

"Pretty? Sonia?"

"Yes; of course she's pretty, perfectly lovely, in fact." Mr. Laine snapped a match angrily.

"I suppose she is if you say so. You see, old son, I've known her so long I've given up noticing. Jove! a lovely foot must fit this shoe. I wonder—"

"What?"

"I wonder what she's like."

"The lady of the shoe? Well, look at it, and answer that question for yourself. Only a pretty woman could own a slipper like that. Pretty and petite and—"

Montague Lushington leapt to his feet.

"Her shoe, her shoe!" he raved. "And it's so small, too—some quaint, some, delicious perfume. Heavens, she must be adorable!"

"I'm a married man," said Ashley Laine. "What would Sonia say?"

"Don't remind me of Sonia. I want the lady of the shoe. I love her, I tell you—I love her madly, devotedly, crazily, and I've never been in love before."

"Poor Sonia!" murmured the departing guest.

"What? Ashley, it's like that dear old pantomime, what's it called?—'Cinderella'—and I'm the prince. I'm going to find Cinderella, too, if it takes me years."

"How will you set about it, and what about Sonia?"

"Sonia, oh, she'll wait. She's a sweet girl; known her all my life. She'll understand. Don't ask any more questions; it's all your fault, you shouldn't have talked about romance. Go away, for heaven's sake, and let me develop my soul."

Development of the soul is a painful process. At least, that was Montague Lushington's opinion. Romance had seized him with a vengeance, and though outwardly the same prosaic individual as before he was wondering inwardly what on earth he could have seen in life till he shook hands with romance.

Incidentally he was desperately in love. But the awkward part of the business was the fact that he didn't know of whom he was enamored. To say he loved a shoe seemed absurd, yet such was the case.

Monty developed a worried look and a permanent stoop. Taxed on this point by Ashley Laine, he confessed that he went about inspecting ladies' feet. "And, my heavens, they're simply appalling," he groaned. "Huge things, most of 'em, out of the question. My Cinderella's taking a deuce of a lot of finding, dear son, a deuce of a lot."

"You've made inquiries?"

"Rather! I've hunted down most of the girls at that dance—those I remember, at least. Sonia helped with the list. Hopeless, upon my soul; hopeless!" Gloom seized him, and he sighed. "Love's the very devil, isn't it? Here am I, head over ears in love with some one unknown, and I'm going to marry Sonia in a few weeks. Lord, what a ghastly tragedy!"

Ashley regarded him anxiously, then remarked, "I suppose you've tried Sonia?"

"What?" roared Monty.

"Have you asked Sonia what size she takes in shoes?"

Monty grew pale, then red. "You don't mean to say—I never thought—it can't be. Oh, Jerusalem!"

Snatching the shoe from its niche on the mantelpiece he tore out of the house and fell into a passing taxi. On his part Ashley dashed to the telephone, spoke hurried words and sank back in Monty's armchair smiling seraphically.

Thus it transpired that when Monty pelted into a certain room redolent of lilac and lilies he found Sonia curled up on the sofa, and knew for the first time that she was beautiful beyond words.

"Hullo!" murmured Sonia in a casual voice that was a little shaky. You see she happened to love Montague Lushington, and as the love, up to date, had been all on her side, it was rather a strain.

"Show me your feet," commanded Monty without preamble.

Silently she lowered one silk-covered foot, otherwise devoid of covering. With a sudden quickening of his pulse Monty saw that it was small and slender.

"The other one, please," he managed to articulate.

Sonia hesitated, then, with her eyes fixed on his face, extended her other foot. Covering it daintily was an absurd shoe of brocade decorated with a paste buckle that winked coquettishly in the sunlight.

"Sonia," cried Montague Lushington. Cinderella had come into her own. In an instant the prince was kneeling at her feet in the approved fashion.

He drew the other absurd shoe from his pocket and slipped it over her tiny foot.

Incoherently she told her story—half laughing, half in tears. Told how she wanted to marry a real, live man, not a mere machine, and how she tried the shoe test with Ashley's expect aid.

"And I cried all night when he told me," she concluded, looking very pink and adorable.

"Told you—what?" demanded Montague.

"That you loved the lady of the shoe," Sonia said. And that's the whole story.

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ODD FELLOWS

Are in Session at Paducah This Week.

Twelve hundred Odd Fellows from all parts of the State, including the degree team of the Home Lodge of Louisville, are at Paducah for the twenty-sixth annual session of the State Grand Lodge.

The first degree was administered to 200 Western Kentucky candidates by that degree team.

Wednesday the election and elevation of officers and the naming of delegates took place. The Hon. Charles B. Hatfield, of Paducah, was elevated to State grand master, M. M. Logan to deputy grand master. The representatives of Green River Lodge No. 54 of this city are as follows: W. H. Lee, H. E. Wiley, Ed Curtis, J. R. Fears, R. M. Tunks, J. U. Long, E. P. Fears and John Twyman.

Helpless As a Baby.

Valley Heights, Va.—Mrs. Jennie B. Kirby, in a letter from this place, says: "I was sick in bed for nine months, with womanly troubles. I was so weak and helpless, at times, that I could not raise my head off the pillow. I commenced to take Cardui, and I saw it was helping me at once. Now I work all day." As a tonic, for weak women, nothing has been found, for fifty years, that would take the place of Cardui. It will surely do you good. Cardui is prepared from vegetable ingredients and has a specific, curative effect on the womanly organs. Try a bottle today. At your druggist's.

—Advertisement.

Different.

Willie—"Did the doctor make you take nasty medicine when you were sick?" Freddie—"No; it was father who made me take it."—Judge.

OIL ON WATERS SAVED MANY

Volturno Made Approachable By New Method.

Fuller details of the destruction of the Volturno at sea, the rescue of the survivors and the fate of many of the crew and passengers are told by wireless messages from the captain of the Kronland, arrived in New York with eighty-eight of the rescued, and from the Carmania, which arrived at Fishguard. Much credit for making possible the saving of so large a percentage is given the oil steamer Narragansett, which quieted the waters by pouring oil so that the fleet of liners standing by could put out life boats.

Why Eggs Are High.

Eggs are now 30 cents a dozen in the groceries and as to how high they will go by Christmas nobody can guess, 40 cents at least. It costs the hens no more to lay eggs than it used to, and the question is often asked why are eggs 30 cents a dozen now when they were plentiful fifteen years ago at 10 cents a dozen in groceries. Here is the answer: During the last fiscal year 21,000,000 dozen eggs were exported from the United States, against 1,500,000 dozen ten years ago.

Indian Summer.

Indian summer, in all its glory, is upon us and more beautiful weather was never enjoyed. Out in some sections wheat is already up and nearly all late tobacco has been cut and housed.

Mr. Cummings Out Again.

Mr. W. H. Cummings, Jr., who recently underwent an operation at the Infirmary, is able to be up and at his place of business.

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THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and Hopkinsville Kentuckian together for one year for \$2.50.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Sylvia On Warpath.

A bloody riot followed an attempt of the London police to arrest Sylvia Pankhurst at a meeting in a hall, the east end of London. The police succeeded in getting their prisoner to the street, but there the mob assailed them again and Miss Pankhurst escaped, but was later arrested and sent to jail.